

JOHNNIE MAE HACKWORTHE

November 22, 1966

Brenham, Texas

Dallas Police Chief
Dallas, Texas

Re: Murders of Mr. & Mrs. Frank Anderson
North Fitzhugh, Dallas, Texas
March 30, 1925

Attention: Captain Will Fritz

Gentlemen:

Three years ago, on this date, as you well remember, President John F. Kennedy was slain in Dallas, and Governor John Connally wounded; then two days later, on November 24, 1963, Jack Ruby shot and killed Lee Harvey Oswald. Since Ruby has been granted a new trial, and because LIFE Magazine, et al are urging a reinvestigation, this matter is again in the public eye. I, for one, would like to not only see Dallas cleared of blame as a city, but as a city receive applause for solving the mystery of these murders, even including the murders of my step-father and my mother, as above named, March 30, 1925.

The UPI report out of Dallas, November 20, 1966, reads, in part: "Because of Ruby's new trial -- the Texas Court of Criminal Appeals in October reversed his murder conviction -- Police Captain Will Fritz will not talk about the case. Fritz is in charge of the Dallas Police Department's homicide division. He has an almost legendary reputation for breaking murder cases but was never able to get Oswald to talk. Police Charles Batcheelor supports the commission's conclusion that Oswald killed Mr. Kennedy unaided but will not discuss the report as a whole, possibly because it criticized the Dallas Police Department."

Herein I specifically request a reinvestigation of the murders of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anderson in Dallas on March 30, 1925. Captain Will Fritz investigated this case, remembers it well, and now is the time to clear it up, even proving he is legendary in breaking murder cases; and in the breaking of my mother's case, as well as that of Mr. Anderson, this can lead to the possible solution of two more murders in Dallas... and the story, in its entirety leads up to the cases of Kennedy and Oswald, as I am in a position to prove, I believe. One unsolved case is the hit and run death of an aged man, named John Booth, who owned Booth Lumber Company on South Haskell Avenue in Dallas; and I claim it is most possible that his own son, Carl C. Booth, murdered his father by running him down; and I claim this came Carl C. Booth is the man who murdered both Mr. and Mrs. Anderson; and I claim that Captain Will Fritz can easily prove this is the case. The other party I claim was murdered by Carl C. Booth is my mother's mother, Mrs. Charlee Samuel (Anne Boynton) Ralston in Dallas, 2021 Bennett Street, in that Booth, at the time a member and pastor of the Mormon Church, began to give her nightly doses of wine (which is against the Mormon religion) containing arsenic. (Included in this claim, since 1964 I called my mother's sister, Mrs. Carl C. (Nettie Mae) Booth in Dallas, as she was preparing to move back to 2021 Bennett Street, and told her the LORD told me her life was in danger, and for her to be very careful. It is my belief that Booth believes she knows he killed Mr. Anderson and her sister, that she believed him guilty of taking her own mother's life; and that she knows something in connection with the deaths of wives her husband's brother married, his name being Sumner Booth of Dallas; the two Booths now owning Zeroplaste business at the location of Booth Lumber Company on South Haskell Avenue. Proof also is available that when about sixteen years old Carl C. Booth shot a youth in cold blood in Chapel Hill, was arrested, and escaped punishment by being permitted to join the U.S. army and engaged in the battle of the Philippines; and it is our belief the pistol he used to slay my mother and her husband was one Booth secured during that war. The claim was made that the gun belonged to Mr. Anderson, but Mr. Anderson's son testified that his father never owned such a pistol.

In reopening this case, call in Herschel Ambrose Watson, owner of Watson Plumbers, Inc., 6770 Greenville Avenue, Dallas. He is the one who first discovered the two dead bodies, he and I were married at that time, and he was the father of my two sons born at Parkland Hospital in 1922 and 1924, and he was named administrator of my mother's estate. My younger sister, then Editha Hackworth (now Mrs. Burney Parker) was with Herschel Watson and me at that time, and I was carrying my younger son in my arms. No one else was with us, as Watson can testify to at this time. Carl C. Booth was not with us, and the only way he could have learned there were two dead bodies in that upper apartment was to have been present and killed them!

"Be Not Overcome With Evil, But overcome Evil With Good" Romans 12:21



November 22, 1966

Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworth

I ask you to reopen the Anderson murder case, and I state that in so doing, you will locate a modern-blue heard in Dallas, and this will lead you step by step up to the Kennedy assassination, even to why Jack Ruby shot Oswald. Would it not be well for the Dallas Police Department to have credit for the solving of murders committed in Dallas, beginning in 1925, and would this not be good for Dallas? The Police Department of the City of Dallas is responsible for the murders and their solutions which occur within the city, are you not?

Referring again to Carl C. Booth, I have heard him say in the past that he was related to the John Wilkes Booth who shot Lincoln...that he was proud of it...that that Booth was not killed as was supposed, but came to Texas...that his own father, John Booth of Chappell Hill, Texas (born there, lived there, until he moved to Dallas, and was killed in Dallas) was related to that Booth...that he, Carl C. Booth, wished he had had an opportunity to have killed Lincoln...and this is a type of clue that can be traced through in the plot to assassinate Kennedy!

Also, you recall mysterious explosions which occurred in Dallas, especially West and South Dallas. Booth claimed to have invented an explosive which he offered to the USA and was turned down; then he offered it to Germany and Russia. I believe in some manner he was connected with those explosions heard in Dallas.

Booth had a deep interest in criminals, and was utterly fascinated by the Clyde Barrow-Bonnie Parker case; he had a church built in West Dallas where the two were brought up...and he kept life-size images of these in his garage. Also he belonged to a group interested in releasing criminals; and he and I tangled over the case of William H. Langhorne, Jr. of Chappell Hill. He had forced Langhorne, Jr. to sign a will deeding him one-half of his 2200 acres of land in Washington and Fort Bend counties, on the promise to get him released. This is the case that former Governor Ferguson had changed from hanging to life imprisonment, and he was charged with stealing Langhorne's land, which he did not. Booth's case went to the Texas Supreme Court, and he lost; I was credited with obtaining Langhorne's release, Booth hated me for this, and thereafter sought my life via having someone, or ones, shoot at me, using a foreign-made long distance rifle, and I was shot at at least three times, even four: one bullet was recovered, and it was reported to have been shot from just such a rifle. There still remains in my home a transom window over a door through which a bullet was shot, barely missing me; and that bullet has not been recovered as yet.

In working to solve my mother's murder, I learned about April 30, 1957, from an official of the Mormon church organization, a man who said he had been sent to investigate Booth and the report of his criminal record, that in the beginning of the Mormons a pamphlet had been printed wherein it was claimed all who did not accept the Mormon religion were dogs, and as dogs were to be killed; that by the shedding of blood a man washed himself clean of his own sins...and the more blood shed the more one purified himself...this became a belief and a practice among certain Mormons, and instead of the blood of Jesus Christ cleansing...then it was the killing of dogs that cleansed, etc. I told him my story, and he told me of other cases in which Booth was believed to have been involved...that he would report same as I told him about my mother and Mr. Anderson. Then I heard that Booth was no longer a Mormon, but had become a Baptist...and it may be he is still conducting church services at the church he had built with money inherited from one of Booth's wives, named Eva I believe...she was wealthy, fell down stairs in her home, claiming she had tripped over something at the top of the stairs...and she finally died of the injury...and before she died Carl C. Booth persuaded her to will money to build the church in her memory, etc. And who caused her to trip? Or what caused her to trip?

Do you recall the Ed Cobb case in Dallas...when he died of a heart attack he was County Clerk, and money was found in his account, or was placed in his account after death...money that was taken from his office, being county funds...and he had been playing the horses, etc. Booth was the one man close to Ed Cobb: Ed Cobb had worked as a clerk in the County Clerk's office where my mother was employed; and she claimed someone had a key to her office, entered at night and changed land records for which she was responsible...she believed Booth was involved, as well as the elevator operator, who then was the man, Bill Decker, now Sheriff of Dallas County, and Ed Cobb. Booth was threatening mother, as my sisters can prove; and mother believed he had a key to her office and was involved in the changes she claimed were being made. And Booth was ordering her to keep her mouth shut, or harm would come to one of her daughters. For this and other reasons, my younger sister, Editha, had been sent to my home the week before my mother was murdered...only on Dallas Police records the claim is made that she killed Mr. Anderson and then herself, making her a murderess and a suicide! And this is what I want changed; and this is in your power legally to see to it that the change is made; at least, the case reopened and it stated there is sufficient cause to believe it was a double murder instead of a murder and suicide.

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Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworth

Pertinent also, and connected herewith, is my father's loss of his Hackworth Oil Exchange in 1918-1919, for which Carl C. Booth had become General Manager. This happened during the flu epidemic when my mother and ~~the~~ five children all had the flu, and my father nursed us. Remember people died like flies! Then my father came down with the flu, and Booth gave him a bromide called "Pescock Bromide." A Brenham physician, named Dr. Pier, is said to have recommended it. Anyway, I heard the late Judge Force, then Dallas County Judge, when introduced my father, Victor Waseon Hackworth, to speak at a bond rally, saying my father had made a million dollars in his business, even a lease worth that much, that he had been offered three million cash for same, the title was being investigated, and that within three weeks my father would be worth three million... that he was a young and rising business man of Dallas. (Ken Force, Jr., his son, is Sports writer now for Dallas Morning News; and he well remembers a young sister of mine by a scar on his hand inflicted when we were children playing together in Dallas.) Anyway, a company by the name of Wizard Oil Company entered suit against my father, and he was charged with embezzlement, etc. Later Booth entertained those men in his own home, and after that always had an independent income, never having to work actively, keep business hours, etc. He had told my mother hundreds of thousands of dollars were involved, whereas the records showed less than \$600, etc. And the men of Wizard Oil Company secured the records showed less than \$600, etc. Mother discovered Booth's duplicity in that he took advantage of my father's illness and absence from the office... in early 1925 Mother wished to turn the records over to my father; Booth knew of my appointment with my mother on the morning of March 30, 1925... he prevented my husband from taking me to my mother's home at the time appointed... the day before he had secured my mother's pistol and keys to the apartment... he is the one who entered and killed the pair.

It is my belief that he entered the apartment from the front door downstairs after my two sisters left, that he hid on the stairway until he saw mother come out of her bedroom, go down the long hall to the bathroom, slipped into her bedroom, was surprised to find Mr. Anderson come and asleep, Booth wrapped his pistol in the wool blankets covering Mr. Anderson, shot him, the shots were muffled... mother came running to see what was the matter; then she and Booth battled each other, he threw her to the floor, tormenting her, placed the pistol in her mouth and pulled the trigger. Then he was busy setting the scene to look like murder and suicide... and we drove up... and it was his hand I saw on the windowshade as he raised it to peep out and see who was ringing the doorbell. I think when we finally entered the back way, he had stepped into the bedroom, saw the two dead bodies, rushed out and back down the hall to open the door for my sister and ~~she~~ be grabbed my sister and said they had to go and call for a doctor... that my mother was very ill... they were ahead of me in the hall... he went ahead and slammed the door as he started down the front steps or stairs with my sister, at the same time shouting to me that I was not to enter my mother's bedroom. And the two of them went running down the stairs over to the corner drugstore on N. Fitzhugh and Ross Avenue.

Now, if my mother were dangerously ill, why should I stand outside her door and wait for the doctor to arrive. It was my duty to help my mother since she was so ill. Holding my baby in my arm, I opened the door, and the first thing I saw was Mr. Anderson... if he were sound asleep. But how could he be? Had I not seen him pull back the window shade and peer down stairs? Why was he playing possum, pretending to be asleep. He couldn't possibly sleep through out that noise, even my husband's having shouted at me! I called out to him, but he did not answer. Now all along the front of the long bedroom the shades were down, but not on the side, and the sun was shining on Mr. Anderson from the east, and I walked over to his side of the double bed. He had a smile on his face, his eyes were closed, and his hands folded over the neatly-turned blankets. I called him again, then when he did not answer I laid my hand on his forehead. It was cold. I realized he was dead. This was the first dead person I had ever experienced.

Then for the first time I raised my eyes and saw my mother stretched out on the floor across the room, and her face was covered with blood. It seemed to me that it was a movie scene... I could not believe it was real. So I was calm... even like a detective. Believing that in some manner Mr. Anderson had killed mother... for as I looked across I saw no gun in view near mother, so I began to search the bedclothes around Mr. Anderson's side, I heard the click of a pistol... like a pistol being cocked. Of course I had thought I was alone in that apartment. I remember whirling around... I remember crouching into the barrel of a pistol... it seemed larger than a regular pistol. And that was all I remembered, save I went screaming out of that room at the top of my lungs... no longer viewing a movie scene that seemed so unreal... I was involved in a real life drama! I recall how I stood screaming on the front steps... or small corner porch... I remember holding my younger son close to me as I screamed...

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I recall seeing my young husband come running from the drug store toward me, coming the street named North Fitzhugh. I saw a woman come out of her house directly in front of me from across the street. My husband arrived first, and then the woman. She quietly asked if she might care for my baby; and my husband told me to let her have the baby. The minute my son was taken from my arms I calmed down... I think part of my terror was fear for his safety, as well as mine. Then Herschel Watson told me that my sister, Editha, had heard him talking on the phone, learned her mother was dead, and had fainted and had not come to... that he had other calls to make... that I was to go back upstairs, stay at the head of the stairs, and not let anyone but the police enter that bedroom. I told him I was all right and that I would do what he said... I seemed to have completely forgotten what caused me to run screaming down those steps after I had been in the bedroom for over five or ten minutes... if I had been frightened over the dead bodies, it would have been then that I started screaming. I recall distinctly there was no weapon to be seen near my mother's hand when I first saw her dead body; else I would not have believed Mr. Anderson killed my mother... I would not have started a search for the weapon.

But when I returned back upstairs I again entered the room, and then I saw the right hand of my mother stretched out above her head, and about three or four inches from her right hand I saw a pistol for the first time. Her left hand was stretched out its full length. I even noted that her dress was pulled neatly down over her limbs... nothing out of place, and that her hair was up in curlers. I recall thinking to myself that my mother would never let anyone see her with her hair in curlers, save the immediate family.

Then I was sitting praying at the top of the stairs when I heard men on the lower porch and talking, and then the door burst open just as I rounded the stairs, and up rushed Capt. Will Fritz and Bill McCraw, then District Attorney, and some others, and Carl Booth was with this group. Some how I had the idea that the police would be wearing uniforms, so I questioned these men and their right to enter, and Booth pushed me aside, calling me a fool and telling me the men were the police and I was to let them by. And he rushed past me with the man; and these all went into the bedroom.

Now according to Captain Will Fritz's own testimony, he said that his was the first car to drive up, that he remembered distinctly that Carl C. Booth was standing on the lower concrete porch, that he stepped out to meet them, that he told them who he was and that he had been with the family when the bodies were discovered, and he led them upstairs. Fritz described Booth as having a crippled hand, a hand that had been shot. I agreed this was true. (Now Booth had claimed his hand was shot in the Spanish-American War under Dewey (do I have my wars right?), but I remember that he was with the Dallas Police force, the motorcycle detail... that he had been caught with a negro woman, her husband had entered the bedroom to find him there, and he had shot him in the hand, Booth was fired from the Police force; and the reason he was working for my father was that he could get no other job, and his wife begged my father to hire him, and all of this was over my mother's protest... and later I learned of Booth's reputation with negro women... this was even his trouble in Chappel Hill, Texas... and upon learning of same, his father had horse-whipped him in front of a group of men... and I think Booth carried this grudge with him all his life, then planned to kill his father, thus watched his movements, and finally hit him with his car, etc. It would not surprise me if Booth let his own father know he was to be hit).

There was so much doubt about what happened that all of us were asked if my mother had any enemies. We were so young... we simply did not know then. I recall that my father was closely questioned by the grand jury, and I heard him say if he had not been able to produce positive proof that he was on a train headed for Dallas, that he would have been accused of those murders. When no evidence was produced about possible enemies, then the verdict was that of murder and suicide... and how wrong this was! It leaves a man free who thinks he has committed perfect murders, and that he will never be discovered.

When discussing this matter some years later with Captain Will Fritz, he said some that no man had ever gotten by with a perfect murder; that in time he would try again, and be caught. Now I think is the time to do the catching! I had gone to talk with Sheriff Bill Decker, and he had told me it would be necessary to hire a detective... that he would recommend one to me... that if I would return in an hour he would have the man present he recommended... I returned... the man told me it would be necessary for me to give him \$300 cash, or a sum equal to that or above... and I had that much with me. The man was a Jew in appearance, and he acted sneaky, and Sheriff Decker acted sneaky; when this man told me all the trouble it would be to check the old records, contact witnesses... this would take time and much money, the thought came to me that it would be wise if I prayed over the matter before making a decision... that I could go to the newspaper offices myself and do some checking first... so I agree to meet the man that afternoon and give him my decision. I recall how he was dressed, dressed rather loudly and flashy-like, and could be called "dapper." Every time I think of that man I think of Jack Ruby!

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I know that at some time in the past I have come face to face with Jack Ruby; and no matter what name that man gave me, who had been introduced to me by Sheriff Decker... I still believe the man he introduced me to as a detective who would assure me of solving my mother's murder and able to get a conviction against Booth was Jack Ruby!

I then went to the Dallas Mornings news, reread the account published either in an extra or on the morning of March 31, 1925; and I noted the two names of Will Fritz and Bill McCraw, and I had known Bill McCraw when he became Attorney General, and Will Fritz was still connected with the Dallas Police Department. And I think God yet has him there for a purpose, and I hope he now fulfills that purpose! I thought it well to ask someone, other than Sheriff Decker whom I did not trust (remembering my mother did not trust him either), if the man was trustworthy to whom I had been introduced by Sheriff Decker... even Decker being careful as how he caused the two of us to meet... Decker nodding to me and then to the man standing in the Criminal Courts Building lobby... the man I yet believe could have been Jack Ruby, under cover agent for Bill Decker! as some have claimed was the case since then!

Captain Will Decker told me the man was a questionable character, of shady reputation... that he was surprised at Sheriff Decker in recommending him... that the only thing that would happen if I pursued my course would be to get Booth declared innocent of the crime, being as I could produce no eye witnesses a jury would believe... then Booth could never be punished for the crime... that if the LORD had led me thus far, He would lead me further... and in time Booth would be caught... that he would murder again. And I explained that was just the trouble... I had been shot at too often not to know that some one was trying to kill me! It was at that time that Fritz reconstructed the scene, telling how he remembered Booth was standing on that small porch, he described Booth's crippled hand as the man who went with them into that bedroom... the very man who said he was with the relatives who found the bodies... and three of us adults know this is a lie!

We also, if the other two will talk, can testify to Booth's telling us he was at the City Hall in the basement when the call came in... that he recognized the address and said it was the location of relatives of his, he asked to drive out with the officers, so drove out with Captain Will Fritz and his men... and it was Captain Fritz's car that arrived first, and McCraw's group second. Captain Will Fritz told me that Booth certainly did not ride out with him and his men... again affirmed where he first met Booth. So if Booth he questioned, how can he account for the fact that he knew two people were dead upstairs, and neither my husband, my sister, nor myself had seen him, and certainly he was not with us... so he had to be the murderer. And proof was that he had keys to the apartment, as well as my mother's gun in his home, having taken them the day before... and the question as to where the gun came from that was used, since Mr. Anderson had no such gun, his son said.

Now the two were hurried on the afternoon of March 31, 1925 side by side in a south Dallas cemetery. Years later I had my mother's remains reburied in Breham beside her father, Chas Samuel Ralston who died the year following in 1926. But in the shipment of the body the tombstone was lost... and I have an idea that somewhere Booth has that tombstone as a kind of "goulish" pleasure. I also think he has other relics in his possession that can prove his guilt on a number of points! He likes to rite and type, sending out letters, and I understand he kept a diary. I think he has some of my mother's things in his possession, even the Bible that was found on her bedstand. Supposedly she had opened this Bible and marked Romans 12:1. The Bible did belong to Booth. I believe he marked the Bible, even as he would have misinterpreted the meaning of that scripture. And having marked the Bible, which is the Word of God, is it too strange to believe that God will have vengeance, since He so well states, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay! Any Christian who tried to get vengeance himself or herself would certainly be out of the perfect will of God, even as such Christian, even I well recognize and accept this truth; it being completely foreign to my make-up to seek vengeance myself, or to do anything without the law... only within the law do I work... and I have never been convicted yet with breaking a law... not even a traffic law!

One might well ask why now bring all of this up... even you may ask this? Note that Jack Ruby is to be tried again, and a new probe is asked concerning the Warren Report. What then has this to do with me?

On or about November 25, 1964 (I would have to check my files to be certain of the exact date) there appeared in the Houston Chronicle relating to the Warren Report wherein it was claimed that a number of threats had been received by the Secret Service against the life of Kennedy, and there were suspects in Texas, that Oswald had not been listed as a suspect, but that there were two persons who were considered the most dangerous, and it turned out, as one read further, that I am one of those two, that even since 1947 I have been threatening the lives of Presidents! (I am to and including Johnson). So I am in the Warren Report!

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This report came from the Washington Bureau of The Houston Chronicle, and quoted the records of the Secret Service Research Division which had reported on me to the Warren Report doing the investigating, only my name was not printed; but the description was sufficient to leave no one in Houston to doubt who the woman was, etc.

When I read this, having been received back into my home, after an arrest ordered by Johnson on May 28, 1964, I could only exclaim, "Now I know for certain there is certainly something rotten in Denmark, so to speak! Why have 'they' gone to all this trouble to include me and to write these things concerning me? This leaves no doubt in my mind but that something is very, very wrong, even in the top bracket of those investigating the Kennedy assassination!"

As to the meaning of the use of the term "Denmark," remember it is said that the serpent leaves a trail... even that it is prophesied that out of the tribe of Dan comes the serpent... and, supposedly, in Europe, the trail of Dan is left by the use of the names "den, don, dan" in the names of places showing the travels of the serpent, and this is why "Denmark" is referred to as something being rotten! But I attribute this type of "Denmark" to the town of Denison, Texas... for there Eisenhower was born in that type of "den" and I call him the modern serpent... and even in the Warren Report I see evidences of his trails; and this part of my account needs more explanation, believing herein I am able to prove who was responsible by causing me to be taken away and Johnson's being set up... the same person causing both acts: and Johnson was set up in the presidency by the assassination of Kennedy in Dallas!

Following through on this subject, recall that Chief Justice Earl Warren was appointed by Eisenhower; also that Johnson asked him to head that commission now being questioned, and Warren visited Jack Ruby in jail... and should a Chief Justice become involved in a murder case that was certain to come before the Supreme Court? One might well ask what assurance Warren gave Ruby that if he would remain silent he would be well rewarded... and the message indirectly from Eisenhower? I claim this is the case.

Then, uncovering the serpent's trail, recall that Douglas MacArthur, a five-star general, became the first world commander of an army in this century, and he was against Eisenhower, and Eisenhower secured the endorsement of Barney Meness Baruch (who had supported MacArthur and the UN), Eisenhower became the commander of the NATO stationed at Paris, France. Then MacArthur was fired by Truman; and both Eisenhower and MacArthur became candidates for the presidency via the Republican Party, and MacArthur arose and spoke as Keynote, ending up with Eisenhower's being nominated. Also keep in mind that MacArthur hated Truman, and attempts were made on Truman's life... three of which I know of for certain! And I sent in a warning written ten days before the Blair House attack upon Truman, even as I warned both Kennedy and Connally ten days before last Nov. 22, 1963 of danger!

There was General Edward Walker who resigned, claiming things against the armed forces, and this certainly included Eisenhower's tactics when he was president, etc. As you know, it is claimed that Oswald was the one who took a shot at Walker and missed, and someone was with him. Since this happened in Highland Park, and Highland Park has its own police, your police force was not responsible for investigation; but just do not be too certain the man supposed to have been with Oswald was not also involved in the Kennedy assassination: and what if it would have pleased Eisenhower most of all for Walker to be silenced? Eisenhower was the one directly affected by General Walker's accusations; and those accusations could have stood in the way of perfecting the plan Eisenhower was working on, even now is still working on... and that is the creation of the United States of Europe government which he endorsed while President, and yet expects to come to pass, using Johnson to bring it to pass quickly... even to the creation of the proposed United States of the World, with headquarters at Jerusalem, Palestine. Picture Eisenhower as that evil man described in Dan, 11:21, and that Wicked of II Thes. 2:8, and Johnson as his image, and you have the right picture... with its being prophesied that Johnson will be taken out of the way (by God Almighty... certainly not by me), then Eisenhower will be revealed in all his wickedness... and I claim this will be completed by July 27, 1967; and wish to cite my reasons for presenting this belief, indicating the signs of the times!

The records will show that Eisenhower made a trip down into Mexico at the same time an official flew from Britain to Mexico; also Oswald made a trip into Mexico. He probably contacted an aide there, agreed to do certain things, and expected a great reward, and then was put in contact with Ruby in Dallas as the go-between. And I also name Stanley Marcus as the one who ordered Ruby to contact Oswald and prepare for the assassination in Dallas on November 22, 1963, being as the schedule had been mixed up in Houston, and the planned attempt failed there... even as I claim that at numerous places were set-up to get Kennedy on his trip to Texas.

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Regarding Stanley ~~Wasson~~ ^{Marcus}, consider that he may be an active member of the so-called World Zionist-Jewish Organization which held its first congress at Basel, Switzerland, August 29, 1897, and laid plans for the creation of the United States of the World government to be situated at Jerusalem, Palestine... and Marcus has an international trade, as well as buys internationally. Also recall that for many years he furnished the clothing of the Johnson family; he and the Johnsons were said to be close friends, especially where Mrs. Johnson is concerned... that Mrs. Kennedy was a clothes-horse for her designer; and how much better for Marcus to have his own clothes-horse, or horses, in the White House?... that shortly after the Johnsons entered the White House his daughter Wady went there to live and work, having authority to open their personal mail, etc., and she did this all without salary! So one might well know that Marcus has a flair for publicity... even to the burning down of his own well-insured store before Christmas, in 1964, then the news go over the nation that Mrs. Johnson's gown for the inauguration was saved... thus making it widely known that Neiman Marcus of Dallas was the designer thereof... even later N. M. supplied the wedding gown and bridal frocks for Lucie Johnson. All good publicity that put his former competitor in the shade, so to speak!

And if one will carefully examine the things Ruby said and wrote, via interviews, one can detect his references to Neiman Marcus, even it being pointed out how his sister Eva was so close to them, in the store, etc. And I personally believe that when Kennedy's plane was delayed in reaching Houston, delaying the parade, landing there about 4:20 P. M., that a call went from Neiman Marcus' store in Houston to the store in Dallas... that even Ruby's sister Eva could have relayed a message to him, and thus Ruby had time to contact Oswald at his place of business before 5:00 P. M., enabling him to go to Irving for his rifle (were there more than one?) and be in a position to shoot Kennedy and Connally that 22nd of November, 1963.

O, yes, when I read it, my attention instantly came alert... and I intend to check back over my records... but I read that Sheriff Bill Decker was at his desk when he heard three shots ring out... and I wondered what a Sheriff would be doing at his desk when a President was passing by, especially in Dallas County where his forces would be required to be on the alert... would he just be sitting at his desk, instead of watching the nearby parade? Also did he report hearing shots, or did he say just three shots were heard! And, of course, we know Jack Ruby was supposed to be near by at the Dallas Morning News building when the shooting took place. Was he really there when the shots were fired? I think that would be worth checking... I think it more likely that Ruby had a double than Oswald! Also, at that time of hearing the reports... even on Saturday November 23, 1963, I wrote that Oswald's life was in danger... both the Dallas Morning News and the Dallas Times Herald received the letters I wrote on Nov. 23, 1963, and I had also advised FBI and one other source of the Federal government before the actual shooting took place.

At the time I believed that a deputy of Decker's was involved... one well trained in shooting, and I still believe this. In yesterday's Houston Chronicle I read that the 2nd Assassination idea is based on Governor Connally's view, and I believe Governor Connally is right, and the Warren Report in error in their theory that the same bullet went through Kennedy and struck Connally. Also I think someone very close to that party was present and saw to it that a bullet was placed on the stretcher that had contained Kennedy as he was taken into the hospital.

You may see (comprehend) that Eisenhower wanted Kennedy out of the way for the purpose of placing Johnson in his control, believing that Johnson would do that which Kennedy was refusing to do.

I ask you to call to mind how Eisenhower visited Johnson in the hospital before going out to California... how both men have suffered heart attacks, strokes, operations, etc. I urge you to consider the reason for the visit was that Eisenhower wanted to know something for sure; and if I were to guess I would say it had something to do with the plan concerning the Panama Canal... being certain which route was decided upon... being as there was much wealth to be made if the one sure route was known in advance... that even upon investigation one may find much of Johnson's wealth invested in the project, with information given out to mislead other would-be investors... and on this commission Johnson has appointed Eisenhower's brother, as well as R. B. Anderson, who was Secretary of the Treasury under Eisenhower. And also included in the secret conversation were plans for future war efforts, stemming toward developing war in Palestine, etc. ... mostly to do with the quick creation of the U. S. of E., as well as the U. S. of the World! And Eisenhower wished to be certain they had their signals right, and that when he was out in California he would not miss any signals.

Compare then the fact that Jack Ruby wired out to California to a man there about a dog... a dog named "Queen of Sheba"... and keep in mind that this was a code name long known to me, and used... especially one specific time in Houston, Texas, regarding the cancellation of Cuban invasion!

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Eisenhower was in California when Kennedy was assassinated in Dallas. I believe the connecting link is that wire Ruby sent to California... I think it was a planned code message... I believe it meant that he had successfully executed the plan of killing Kennedy, that Ruby was taking credit for the act, and claiming an award.

Later, when it seemed so certain that Oswald would confess and tell all, in which case Ruby would have been exposed, then Ruby chose the lesser evil of rushing in and killing Oswald, preventing him from talking... even that Ruby was ordered to do this, and promised that he would receive protection from the highest sources... and when Warren visited him this was his assurance that he was being looked after... even, as it were... what would a few years in jail be, in comparison for a great fortune awaiting him when he was freed!

Thus, in the solving of this mystery of why Kennedy was killed, as well as the attempt on Connally's life, and who was responsible; instead of becoming mixed up and involved in minute details so as to take your time and interest, diverting your attention from the main interests and reasons for the act: keep your minds on plausible clues to prove the guilt of the higher up who benefitted from the death of Kennedy. Do note that Johnson's image is falling in the sight of the people, and now that Connally has been reelected, and does not have to depend on favoritism from Johnson... even believing his best interests will be served if he separates himself from Johnson, then note how Connally is now coming out boldly with his own ideas as to what actually happened and why. Also keep in mind that shortly after Connally left the Parkland Hospital and was back in the Governor's Mansion at Austin, and Johnson made a trip to Austin, and Connally refused to invite him to the Governor's Mansion, the two of them quarrelling. One may then recall this difference that crept up between the two men, or two families; then how outside appearances made them seem friendly. I say that Connally really believes he was placed in that car on purpose, and the purpose was that whoever wanted Kennedy out of the way, also did not want Connally in the way, being as he knew so many inside things relating to Johnson and his past deeds, that he could prove a detriment to Johnson if and when Johnson became President. Mark my word that Connally actually hates Johnson, and believes Johnson had him shot in order to get him out of Johnson's way. Even like the knowledge that Stevenson won the election to the Senate in 1948, and Connally rushed in and did away with Box 13 in Allice, Texas, ensuring Johnson the election... and what if Connally has those votes which so mysteriously disappeared? Even the liberal faction of the Senate preferred the liberal Johnson to the conservative Stevenson, and knowingly and wrongly chose Johnson over Stevenson in that 17-vote difference said to exist in Johnson's favor.

Now I wish to state that there is a book published in which is contained the clue as to who was responsible for the murder of Kennedy, and why he was murdered. This book is a best-seller. It is the best detective-story mystery ever published. If you will take this mystery story and follow the clues I am able to point out therein, putting aside all your previously-conceived ideas while you use it to solve this mystery, thus proving to the world that Dallas has an adequate police force, even causing Captain Will Fritz to be truly legendary, then read on further.

In BC 1571, there was a man born named Moses, and in time he wrote the first five books of the Book called the Holy Bible; and, according to the records of ancestors of the Hebrews, the birth of Adam was traced back to 4004 BC. Thus Moses wrote of things that happened approximately 2433 years before. In this type of recording, Moses wrote as he was inspired by the Holy Spirit, called the Spirit of truth. Using the detective method, in this true account, we find two characters, an Assyrian, called a serpent, and Adam's wife Eve whom the serpent beguiled. The first prophecy of future events is written in Genesis 3:15: And I (the LORD God) will put enmity between thee (the serpent, an Assyrian) and the woman (Eve), and between thy seed and her seed; it (the woman's seed) shall bruise thy head (the head that rises up into power), and thou shalt bruise his heel." By this, we know to look for two principal characters at a certain time, called "the end." Keep your eyes on two characters, and you will not get lost in this detective work. The name of Satan is applied to the serpent. In time, Satan entered into a man named Judas Iscariot, and he betrayed the woman's seed, named Jesus, who then was crucified, and Judas committed suicide. If Satan were able to entice a man to do evil, and when the choice for evil is made, and Satan enters into and takes possession of such an evil one; then is it not possible that the seed of the woman has even greater power, and is able to choose a person who does good, and enter into that person, directing the acts of that person? Such person is a vessel chosen by Jesus in his promised coming again... he indwells such person!

Who then may Jesus be, besides being the seed of the woman? In time, God chose a man named David to rule over his people Israel, and God promised him a seed, made of his sons; in time that seed would come forth, and that seed would build an house for the LORD, even an house called the house of David; then the builder of the promised seed, even Jesus, would be settled in that house.

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I Chron. 17:12, 14 reads: "He (the son God promised to raise up, a seed made of the sons of David) shall build me an house, and I will establish his throne for ever.... But I will settle him in mine house and in my kingdom for ever: and his throne shall be established for evermore."

Now, consider the fact that the certain house Jesus was to build is a person who is a woman; then the time came when he would be settled in such house, and rule therefrom.

Now, consider Psalm 102:16, "When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory." Take into consideration that Zion is a woman, even the house builded!

Then consider Psalm 105:8, "He hath remembered his covenant for ever, the word which he commanded to a thousand generations." This is the covenant God made with Abraham...and finally given to Israel for an everlasting covenant. And Israel is the name of a servant chosen by God a number of centuries after this same name had been named upon Jacob, Abraham's grandson. God have chosen David, and establishing his covenant with David; then there were 28 generations from David to Jesus, and Jesus was that promised seed, made of the sons of David. Surely not even 100 generations have passed from Jesus to this present day; therefore over 870 generations are yet to come, during which God's commandment must be kept to see to it that the seed of David rules: and there will be peace only if David's seed is in ruling power.

In Micah 5:2 the birth of Jesus is prophesied at Bethlehem, as well as the truth given of the many goings forth of Jesus before his birth at Bethlehem: and it is certain in those previous goings forth he placed wisdom and knowledge in the world. Also, Micah 5:3 indicates a period of time when the brethren of Jesus, even Judah, would be given up until a certain time...and that time would end when a certain woman travails and brings forth the truth.

Isa. 9:6a prophesies of a child being born. Jesus was the child born at Bethlehem. Isa. 9:6b prophesies of a son being given. This refers to the coming again of Jesus, and in his coming again he is the son given to the first overcomer keeping the works unto the end...and Jesus is the end! In Rev. 1:8 Jesus explains that he is the beginning and the end. In Rev. 22:3 Jesus states: "I am...the beginning and the end, the first and the last." In Rev. 2:26, 28, it is stated: "And he that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations:.... and I will give him the morning star." Jesus is the morning star given. He is the beginning, he is the end. So when Moses wrote: "In the beginning God made the heaven and the earth, this simply means that in Jesus, who is the beginning, God made the heaven and the earth. And that which is called 'he heaven' means a people in ruling power, and that which is called 'the earth' is a people ruled over. Even there were the generations of the hosts of heaven, and the hosts of earth. In other scriptures it is written of things from the beginning, at the beginning; thus denoting time periods. But 'in the beginning' means in a person, and that person who is 'the beginning' is Jesus!

And thus Jesus is the son given in his coming again. So what if he has already come again, and indwells a person, and that person be an house...even "an house" belonging to God?

So the prophecy is that in the coming again of Jesus, he being the son given to that overcomer who wins the power to rule over the nations, then the shoulder of such person belongs to Jesus, and so it is written, "and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, an upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth, even for ever.... The Lord sent a word into Jacob, and it hath lighted upon Israel." What if this Israel upon whom the word has lighted be God's servant, O Israel?

For more attention and information regarding God's servant, O Israel, turn to Isa. 49:1 and read: "LISTEN, O isles, unto me; and hearken ye people from far: The LORD hath called me from the womb; from the bowels of my mother hath he made mention of my name." It then turns out, as one reads on Isa. 49:14, that the speaker is not only God's servant, O Israel, but is also the woman Zion who speaks. So the woman, O Israel, is also the one who is Zion, and each a one was taken from her mother's womb.

"O Israel" and "O Zion", being one and the same, also is "O Jerusalem." And on September, 29th day, 1955, the LORD addressed me as "O Jerusalem."

This then would mean that my mother was Mrs. Frank (Gertrude Halston Hackworth) Anderson; and thus there is far more connected with her death, than the present records show; these records indicating she was a murderess and a suicide. The question then may be raised, if records are destroyed, why should anyone go to so much trouble to get rid of her, and

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Now, in Ezekiel 38 in a certain land the people dwell safely, and it enters into the mind of Gog and his followers to come up against such people, to carry away silver and gold, etc. Even note how the silver and gold are disappearing out of America! These rise up out of the midst of the land as a cloud to cover the land. But note there is a reason for this happening. God permits it for the purpose of showing the heathen who his people Israel really are, and where they are located. Thus saith the Lord GOD; Art thou he of whom I have spoken in old time by my servants the prophets of Israel which prophesied in those days many years that I would bring thee against them?" Ez. 38:17. "And it shall come to pass at the same time when Gog shall come against the land of Israel, saith the Lord GOD, that my fury shall come up in my face." So now in America, this ordained place, there comes a great shaking. After the enemy is defeated in America, which is the former land of Eden, then the Lord GOD will send a fire on Magog and among that that dwell carelessly in the Isles: and they shall know that I am the LORD." Ezekiel 39:6.

Now in Britain, even London, England, there are two statues of Gog and Magog, said to be two ancient British giants. Note that Socialism took over Britain, and the same Socialism is seeking to take over America; and I identify Gog as George Meany of the Labor Party, which Labor Party has its roots in London, England...that which is called the Isles, even British Isles. America won her independence from Britain, Britain, calling herself Great, has never given up trying to regain control over America; and the ultimate plan calls for a world government set up at Jerusalem, Palestine...and Eisenhower was promised that he would be the first president of the United States of the World (or even United States of Europe) if he successfully brought America into that plan. Eisenhower has sponsored such a plan, even as did Winston Churchill. Such a plan would make a puppet state out of America. If this be God's will, why not all pull together and tear down America, and build up Israel in Palestine? But if this be not God's will, why then should we sit idly by and permit it?

Isa. 1:27 reads: "Zion shall be redeemed with judgment, and her converts with righteousness."
Isa. 53 reads: "And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the LORD; to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem."

Isa. 59:19 reads: "So shall they fear the name of the LORD from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the spirit of the LORD shall lift up a standard against him." The enemy has come in like a flood, even in this land which is west of Britain and Palestine; this enemy is none other than Dwight David Eisenhower, using his stooge who is Johnson; while the standard the LORD is lifting up is the woman who is Zion. She has converts, and her converts need redemption with righteousness.

(Please understand the purpose for this writing is to clearly set forth the motive for the slaying of the late President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, who was responsible for the plan to slay him, why it was done in the manner accomplished, and to point to the fact that the Johnsons believed Kennedy would die on November 22, 1963 (fulfilling Jeane Dixon's prophecy)...proving Eisenhower is guilty of the murder of Kennedy (even like MacArthur tried to have Truman assassinated)...and plotting to world plans, such as creation of a United States of Europe...even to Eisenhower's ambition to sit in rule at Jerusalem, Palestine: Kennedy was not obeying Eisenhower's orders and acting as fast as Eisenhower believed it necessary: Johnson had proved valuable while in the Senate...the world planners believed they could use Johnson to effect their world plans; so it was their desire to replace Kennedy with Johnson, and Eisenhower carried out the plot...even Jack Ruby being used to employ Oswald even to the shooting of Walker, then later Kennedy... Jack Ruby being used to employ Oswald to keep him from talking; Ruby then claimed the reward for carrying out the plot, etc. And Eisenhower's aide had been John Foster Dulles...his brother headed the CIA...that Allan Dulles was a member of the investigating committee headed by Earl Warren...Warren was forced to accept the duties, being as he owed so much to Eisenhower...and so you'll find that old serpent Eisenhower horn in the den at Denison, Texas; and you'll find there is enmity between the seed of the serpent and the seed of the woman. You will also find a well-set, well-planned plot, beginning its enactment at Basle, Switzerland, Aug. 29, 1897...you will find all details of the plan well carried out to day...you will find the stage set for World War III, the outcome prophesied, and soon, if all of this be successfully, you will find yourselves, as well as all Americans, and the whole world, being ruled over from Jerusalem, Palestine, with the law sent forth over all the law-governed nations from the temple (to be built) on Mount Zion, with the word of the LORD coming from Jerusalem. And if you will look real close, you can spot certain peoples now seeking to qualify for ruling positions over the nations in the world today! This means no more Congress, no more State Legislatures, the mayors and police chiefs of each city will be appointed to collect taxes to send into Jerusalem; and as soon as all of this happens...even as it is planned, I would say, within the next year...the world will

be ruled out of Jerusalem, Palestine by

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(To make this a little more realistic, I call your attention to the International Association of Mayors and the International Association of Police Chiefs who held a recent meeting in Dallas, and I recall one at the Shamrock Hilton Hotel several years ago in Houston. It is at the top of these organizations you will find men well chosen by the world plotters.

(In Houston even, at State Revival Center, 730 E. 11th Street, I heard the new pastor state that the city he expected to rule over was Houston, becoming Mayor of same. The man's name is James R. Donaho. He prophesied that the day I put my foot in the White House I would drop dead. The pastor before him, Fred Markum, did drop dead at the very spot he shouted defiance at me, dying Jan. 31, 1965; his saying I was wrong about Lyndon Baines Johnson. This man Markum, I declared, was mixed up with strange things in South Texas; and I think there is a great possibility that a few minutes before his sudden death he drank a glass of water placed on the podium that was not pure! and his successor became James R. Donaho, with his stated purpose of being chosen Mayor of Houston in the new order! His man has an assistant pastor; both Donaho and Rhine have come up against me publicly; both have suffered much ill health, such as heart attacks, kidney stones, etc.; and do they hate me! And all of this is based on my claim that I am Zion-Jerusalem-Israel in person; and they claim I am not! So the battle rages! And there are groups of men who seek to qualify themselves for rule in the coming world order! I expect herein to quote liberally from a magazine story written out of Jerusalem, Palestine which ends with this question: "Will you be qualified for a place in the new world?"

Also, again I wish to call your attention in Dallas and elsewhere to the meeting of Eisenhower and Johnson recently in the Hospital where Johnson had just been operated on, and it was published that Johnson asked Eisenhower to make a trip to Asia after the beginning of the New Year. Watch such trip! if made! For I claim the Scriptures state he is an abomination, as well as being responsible for placing Johnson, the abomination that maketh desolate, into office of the estate of the White House, in that space or square numbered "1600" on Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; so it is written: "And when ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies, Washington, D. C.; so it is written: "And when ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies, then know that the desolation thereof is nigh" Luke 21:20. This means that the "desolation" is nigh, even Eisenhower being that "desolation!" But will Eisenhower go nigh to Palestine? He once ordered the American Fleet to be stationed west of Jerusalem in the Mediterranean Sea. Also, keep in mind that Johnson has been taught many things by Bible experts so-called as to the outcome of what is believed to happen... and Johnson may be even crafty enough to try to get Eisenhower into or near Jerusalem to prove he (Eisenhower, a German, even with noted Indian characteristics such as high cheek bones) is that desolation abomination, and that the (Johnson) is not!

Again, in Mat. 24:14 it is written, "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." Now this means that Jesus is "the end," even as he declared in Rev. 22:13...and he comes...even coming into view. (Even note how he states, "for the things concerning me have an end (Luke 22:37)." True, Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and for ever." The things concerning him come to an end, even as he comes again and indwells the woman Zion, indicating a new beginning...he even being the beginning again, as he indwells Zion...and it is from the Zion Jesus indwells that the law goes forth, and not from a newly-built temple atop Mount Zion at Jerusalem!)

(Mat. 24:15 then gives this clue: "When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, stand in the holy place, (whoso readeth, let him understand;) then let them which be in Judea flee into the mountains." V. 16. Herein, to rightly understand, we turn to Daniel 12:11 and read where the abomination that maketh desolate is set up...and this came to pass by the act of slaying Kennedy in Dallas. So where is that certain abomination set up...where is he standing?...where is that certain holy place? Is this in Jerusalem? Shall we see Johnson visiting Jerusalem and standing up there? Or shall we see Eisenhower going there on the purported trip to Asia and surrounding territories? I would judge that this means that period of time when we see Johnson standing up in the White House, a place he ought not to be! Then I judge that those who are in Judea (true Christians) need to flee to the true mountains of ruling power...not to go into Jerusalem or Palestine...not to continue membership in the WZO or the UN, or even the proposed United States of Europe...but to flee out...to come to where safety is! Even Jesus warned that the countries were not to let the peoples enter into Palestine when all these things become to pass (Luke 21:21)!")

(Also what does it mean that we shall be unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck in those days! This means that Israel is a baby state, the roots of which are UNO, and the buying of hands is giving suck, or strength to the ungodly plan; we shall be to them who have planned this thing, planning to rule the world from Jerusalem!)

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(Also, consider that the holy place may be Texas, the former location of the garden of Eden, in the land of Eden, as I claim. Eisenhower was born in Texas, Johnson is now in his place. Kennedy will become influential in Congress. Kennedy was slain in Texas. And keep in mind that God promised a place ordained for his people Israel; and not all of America may be the place ordained! Remember, too, that the ultimate plan of God was to return his people Israel to that land left behind by Noah who had sailed away from it in the ark....even the land Israel to that "shebu" to Abram (shebu means to privately explain concerning)...even that God promised to "abrah" to Abram (abrah means to openly explain concerning)...all of the land that Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and al, even David, never set their feet upon; all of whom died without receiving the promise...yet all dwell at one time or the other in Palestine! Even compare Lyndon Baines Johnson (a true bane!) and his wife with Ahab and Jezebel as they covet their neighbor's peach orchard, seeking same to make a public park (purchased through private funds donated) so as to be alone, thus adding field to field, etc. And you know what happened to Ahab and to Jezebel!!)

(Keep in mind that Texas began as a Republic, a nation in her own right. And, legally, she yet may be exactly that...when her acts regarding the Civil War are rightly analyzed!)

Now, you men in Dallas...you whose city was blighted by the assassination of Kennedy...you whose city was made the scene of such things as Johnson's supposed mistreatment...all done to build up a reputation of violence, etc...even to the planting of an ad in the Dallas Morning News the day of Kennedy's arrival in Dallas...all creating a certain atmosphere or smoke screen...you hardly realize that a dual fulfillment is possible in the Scripture...even that the bear is the symbol of Russia...but it is also the symbol of the State of California; that the bear is where Eisenhower was...Palm Springs, C alifornia...directing the saying of Kennedy and that is where Eisenhower was...and managing the setting up of Johnson into office. Do keep in mind also that Kennedy had incurred the wrath of the Pope of Rome; for he was not obeying orders out of Rome either! Then keep in mind the natural hatred (engendered throughout many generations and centuries) of the Jews against the Roman Catholic, Kennedy...and Ruby is a so-called Jew....his sister had connections with Nelma Marcus in Dallas...and Stanley Marcus was a so-called Jew....a lover of publicity...and certainly interested in one way or the other in the plans of the World Zionist-Jewish Organization group.)

(Before I forget to include this interesting dual fulfillment of prophecy, about 110 years ago a group came to this part of the county of Washington, in Texas from Basle, Switzerland; and there was formed a church called Salem Lutheran Church. I then returned to Washington County, Texas, where I had been born in Brenham on November 16, 1904; and where I dwell upon a hill as a city that cannot be hid, this community was called "Stone Community" as long as the Stone School was conducted near here; and when the Federal Government began to take control of agriculture in Texas and elsewhere, they renamed this community the "Salem Community." Thus this name of "Salem" actually is derived from that group who came here and established the Salem church 110 years ago with funds gathered in Basle, Switzerland...the same location where, in 1897, the First congress of the World Zionist Organization was held, and plans made to gain Jerusalem, Palestine and there again build a temple, using the name of "City of Peace," to gain Jerusalem. "Salem" means "Peace"...note the two dual fulfillments of prophecy...for you will be called upon to choose one or the other! Note how the name of "Salem" forms part of the name of "Jeru-SALEM." Also, note the "USA" in the center of "Jer-USA-lem" and that the sound of "Rusa" may be obtained off-center. And where I live was formerly the Brenham Country Club property; lately a new group was formed elsewhere, and I released to them that name, choosing instead of "Brenham" the name of "Salem" as applied to this community, the purpose being that only qualified members may have access to this place, even to me, whose name when I purchased the property was "Joemie Mae Shaulfer" and from such name one may pluck anagram-fashion the names of "Jerusalem," "Israel," and "Sion"...and originally Shaulfer was spelt "Zschaulfer.")

So you men in Dallas may become the men of Nineveh standing up in judgment, as prophesied by Jesus...and if you do not fulfill your rightful role, you may be certain that others will!

I especially noted what was printed as stated by District Attorney Henry Wade, in which he said there was one book that had some interesting comments bringing new light to the trial of Jack Ruby, and it was not certain which book he meant...meaning all the books that have been published by those who were not present at the scene of the slaying of Kennedy. I do hope he meant the book is the Bible; and that previous letters from me (even written like a book containing new information) may be the book he is referring to. In the new trial I do hope it will be taken into consideration that Jack Ruby was hired indirectly by Eisenhower (through Stanley Marcus), that Ruby hired Oswald and was with him when Oswald fired a shot at General Walker in Highland Park, missing him...that Oswald fired shots at Kennedy and Connally, being chosen by Ruby for the assassination of the missed Walker. How likely to have another man stationed nearby so as not

Gerald seemed about to break. Edna rushed in and blew

Oswald to prevent his turning state evidence, and getting a life sentence, by implicating Ruby in the plan to slay Kennedy and Connally...and Ruby getting the electric chair, while Oswald would receive a life sentence, etc.

There is one thing I know for certain: On the morning of November 23, 1963, while typing at this very typewriter, writing to the Dallas Morning News to ask for a copy of the ad placed in their paper on November 22, 1963, the LORD spoke to me, telling me that Oswald's life was in danger; and I wrote this down; and this was placed in the mail and delivered in another form, before Oswald was slain in Dallas on November 24, 1966, exactly three years ago today. In my mind this would raise a question about Oswald and his actually doing the firing of that rifle. For would the LORD tell me that Oswald's life was in danger if Oswald truly was the murderer? I think not! I think in the eyes of the LORD that Oswald is a youth who got into bad company, even was framed...a youth the result of present-day chaos in the world. Later, still puzzling over what the LORD had told me, as I was standing before a memorial in the Washington State Park near here, where the Declaration of Independence from Mexico was signed, I noted the name of my descendant who was a Singer, as well as a preacher, and his full name is engraved as "Sidney Oswald Pennington," and I had always written it as "Sidney O. Pennington. He was the uncle of my great-grandmother, Mary Jane Pennington Hackworth (she and my great grandfather, William Wesson Hackworth, were married in Brenham in August, 1839...he is buried in the local cemetery, Prairie Lea. Then my maternal grandmother's mother was a Harvey before she married Amos Boynton; these having come and settled near Bellville, Texas, in the 2nd Stephen F. Austin Colony. So, in Lee Harvey's Oswald's name, I note two family names; then check records and learned of an Oswald prominent in the American Revolution, etc. So in some manner...and God judges the inner heart...not by outside appearances...it seems to me that the LORD, in warning of the danger to Oswald...certainly was conveying to me the truth that Oswald did not fire those shots that killed Kennedy and wounded Connally...and it is even possible he may have missed Walker on purpose...that he was a tool of others, and was framed, and knew not how or what to do, etc. And God states that vengeance is his. He will repay; and blood that is innocent cries out to him...and thus the blame is more upon Jack Ruby than Oswald; and Ruby, with the help of men high in power, is assured he will go free shortly...and will men in Dallas permit this, without raising the question of his having killed ~~Sidney~~ Oswald, having something on him, and offering him cash for the deed; and Oswald needing cash, and craving justification for what looked like a mispent life, even like really believing communism of Russia was wonderful, becoming disillusioned, returning back to America with a "carping" Russian wife...and wishing to appear "big" in her sight, etc.

Furthermore, I believe that Jack Ruby would really like to talk and tell all he knows. He certainly has hinted enough at men in high places being embarrassed by his knowledge. If he could be assured by turning State's evidence; he just might tell the whole story, putting his finger on Eisenhower, Johnson (Mrs. Johnson and Stanley Marcus), etc....and then the whole world know what is the matter with the whole world. This I know: God promised to shorten the time. This can mean a shorter time than that of July 27, 1967. O, how I hope this international thing can be broken wide open in Dallas, Texas, where Kennedy was slain.

Do keep this in mind: My first paid job was typing in the Dallas County Clerk's Office at the age of fifteen, under the direction of my mother one summer; and I sat at a typewriter overlooking the scene from the second floor of the old Dallas County Courthouse...the scene that was later to be the scene of Kennedy's slaying and the shooting of Connally. And in that very office my mother, then Mrs. Frank Anderson, worked up to the day of her murder....and her murder is yet listed as "murder and suicide on the Dallas County and the City of Dallas legal records!

And I had the strangest experience, not necessary to relate here, but one of great importance in connection with Fort Worth, Dallas, the City of Dallas Police, and the Sheriff of Dallas County, as well as the Dallas County Jail...how grossly mistreated I was, and now know the purpose for same...but at the time, en route on a bus from Fort Worth to Dallas, while experiencing a man sitting in back of me on that bus deliberately blowing a foul-smelling smoke in my face (just before I lost conscience and was left for dead on that bus...I saw the most handsome man you could ever imagine...it was standing in a truck which was traveling parallel with the bus...its wheel looked as if it had just been set in a beauty parlor...and I wondered about the animal, even knowing the Fat Stock Show was ending in Fort Worth...but I could not decide if it was real or a vision I was seeing...and that at that time the LORD said to me that He had provided a ransom for me...the man was going before me...and was the ransom...I would be saved...the man would be caught by his horns in the branches with thorns...it would be slain, I would be saved. I often thought about the thing I experienced. Not too long ago, in rethinking of the things which had happened to me when my life was sought after so desperately at that time...the LORD told me

This made me to be like Isaac in the sight of the LORD.

Now I had warned Kennedy about traveling in a plane with Johnson. As I understand now the events of that period in November, it seems that Johnson was at his ranch, was not with Kennedy in Houston (as I had previously thought), but the Johnsons joined the Kennedys in Fort Worth, Texas, where Kennedy had flown from Houston the night of Nov. 21, 1963; the Johnsons slept in the Presidential suite of the Fort Worth Hotel (I think the Texas Hotel), while the Kennedys were placed in the vice-presidential suite. The explanation related to the type of furniture used in each suite, the Presidential suite being western. (Personally, I have always believed that Kennedy's death was planned for Houston on Nov. 21, 1963, and efforts were made to get me to be present there, even as I watched the parade, a Secret Service agent he standing near me, then someone next to me about the President, thrust the gun into my hand, the S.S. agent shoot me instantly (after my fingerprints were secured on the weapon), and then I go down in history as having shot a president...then the records on my mother be exposed...showing what tendencies I had inherited (supposedly)...and there never be any doubt but what that I had done the deed. And having received two long distance invitation urging me to come Houston, and in y refusing over the phone, even saying I would not be present when and if Kennedy was shot...even as I believed he would be on the Texas trip...and there being a hitch in the plan, because of the later arrival of the Kennedy plane...even the failure to shoot him at the Latin American meeting he addressed, etc...then the Johnsons were occupying the presidential suite, and in flew the Kennedys and occupied the vice-presidential suit. And he was supposed to have been killed in Houston!

So there was a photograph taken at the Fort Worth prayer breakfast, showing Kennedy with bowed head sitting alone in front of the Johnsons and Connally sitting behind him, with Mrs. Johnson between the two men who also had bowed heads, while Mrs. Johnson's eyes were wide open during prayer...she was staring at Kennedy's back. The LORD told me she was ~~thinking~~ to herself these thoughts: "I can hardly believe that today you will be dead, and I will become First Lady. Jeane Dixon's prophecies have never failed yet; and she said you would die on November 22, 1963. That is today! And I just can hardly believe I will become First Lady after all these years of struggles and planning for this very day!"

Then I saw pictures of Kennedy's standing by the Presidential plane in Dallas, and I especially noted a marking on the plane...at the moment I cannot accurately recall what attracted my attention...for the symbol had significance to me. For the Johnson and the Connallys to be in the Dallas parade, then I assume they flew from Fort Worth to Dallas in the plane with Kennedy. Surely they did not all drive over. Thus, if Johnson was on that plane with Kennedy from Fort Worth to Dallas, this was what I warned Kennedy about, and this was direct disobedience of my warning.

If at this point, one might question my ability to prophesy and warn accurately, on July 4, 1961, I wrote the following: "I do not yet have the word of the LORD regarding Lyndon Johnson...I have warned Kennedy to watch Johnson's becoming president over his dead body...it would not surprise me to see Johnson pop up suddenly as president...and a battle ensue between him and me." At least 500 copies of an open letter, containing this paragraph and other vital information, was mailed out over the nation in July, 1961. Keep in mind that Kennedy's body was on that plane that Johnson took the oath of office as President...thus he became president over Kennedy's dead body...and I had warned concerning a vision on an airplane! The battle is yet being waged between Johnson and myself, and when he ordered my arrest illegally May 28, 1964, during that confinement I received further word from the LORD concerning Johnson's identity. I had said in that letter of July 4, 1961, that Johnson was the Abaddon-Apollyon character of Rev. 9:11...this meant that Kennedy would be the star to fall, according to Rev. 9:1...with Johnson's taking his place...and this is a sure word of prophecy and a sure and correct interpretation of the fulfillment of this prophecy. When Luci Johnson was pictured sitting alone as a queen or princess during the Democratic Convention at Atlantic City (I once thought this was held at San Francisco) the effigy of Luci was brought in sitting high in a swing above the heads of the delegates...this made her a public figure and part of the political scene officially, even as this was done to show who was the symbol chosen by Johnson...much like Eisenhower had previously his grandchild David to be the Honorary chairman (instead of mascot) of the Republican Party, with his government on the shoulder of such grandson...then Johnson's government was shown as resting symbolically on his younger daughter's shoulder, Luci Baines Johnson...and at that time the LORD pointed out to be that "Luci's father" was "Lucifer of Isa. 14:12, and Mrs. Johnson was addressed in Isa. 47: thus I had a sure word of prophecy fulfillment while in confinement falsely on Johnson's order.

It has long been taught by Bible scholars that Lucifer was a character who fell from heaven (ruling power) even before the time of Adam, when angels were cast out of heaven for disobedience; however, one only has to note that Johnson often quoted Isa. 14:18 wherein his purpose was to urge others to come reason with him...whereas we are to reason with the LORD...and the word

the later chapter in Isaiah 14: 4-23 containing the parable or proverb against the king of Babylon, how he that ruled the nations in anger is persecuted, and none hindereth...that since that certain one is laid down, it will be said, "No feller is come up against us." And there is then a period where of it is written, "The whole earth is at rest, and is quiet; they break forth into singing." We find no record of the earth being at rest and singing in all of history: so this is an event we may shortly expect when Johnson, the modern king of Babylon, is laid down in some manner... the LORD causing him to be taken out of the way, after permitting him to continue for a time... in which time he reveals himself as being the abomination that maketh desolate!

The way Johnson is the king of Babylon is that he obeys to obey Babylon, so they made him a king, even a ruler, and this happened in America...even began in Dallas, Texas. But Johnson is not the main character; he is simply a shadow or image of Eisenhower's. So one may expect when Johnson is laid low in some manner, even taken out of the way, then Eisenhower will be exposed in all of his wickedness, even he being that evil one described in Dan. 11:21, even the Wicked, the son of perdition (wherein I can pick out the name of "Denton"), prophesied of in II Thes. 2:8: then one who is the spirit of the Lord's mouth shall destroy that Wicked out of the limelight he has been basking in so favorably for so long; and Eisenhower is the one to be consumed with the brightness (brilliance of method) of the coming again of Jesus to rule in Israel --to rule even from the woman who is Israel, God's servant, upon whose shoulder the government of Jesus Christ's will rest...and not upon the shoulder of LBJ Johnson! Thus by naming back upon Johnson his name named upon his younger daughter, even as she became a legal public figure-symbol, and when she changed her name to read more clearly "Luci" instead of "Lucy" then it was easy for me to comprehend that "Luci's father" was "Lucifer" in person!

(In this interpretation, compare that awful verse of scripture of Isa. 14:20-23 (with a son in law being as a son) with Isa. 47:8 concerning one ordered to vacate the White House, so to speak, because of becoming a widow and knowing the loss of children in one moment of one day...and the widow hoping she is the one who is the feminine eagle who would remain in the White House hoping to become the first woman president of the U.S.A., etc....and so longer will she be called "The lady of kingdoms," it being that every State of the U.S.A. having a capitol therein, is a kingdom, and she now is the "First Lady," have deliberately and willfully agreeing to replacing Jacqueline Kennedy...even having knowledge with Stanley Marcus, as well as consulting with the fortune-teller Jeanne Dixon, et al.

(In view of the above prophecy, I watch closely and see when the Johnsons make a plane trip, wherein he, his two daughters, and his son in law are on the plane, and then suddenly for some reason Mrs. Johnson excuses herself, or is elsewhere...that is when and how I expect to see the prophecy fulfilled...like an explosion over the ocean in a plane...or a boat blowing up on a lake near Austin...something happening in which there will be no remains left of the President to bury...and it sounds much as if this would happen in the air, and his body blown to bits...and in such manner then his remains would be trodden upon as they settle to earth...his remains not being distinguishable. Also, in this regard, consider that if Johnson were killed, along with his two daughters and son in law, then Mrs. Johnson would inherit all the wealth...this would put her again in competition with Jacqueline Kennedy...and one may be certain that not all is peaceable between Mr. and Mrs. Johnson! Interesting to note how she made the trip with him recently and he said she was not bearing up well. Johnson spoke these words in Bangkok, and the picture taken of Mrs. Johnson in Thailand is horrible! Then note the picture taken of Mrs. Johnson driving last Sunday, with the president sitting beside her with a scowl on his face...notice her look as being angry and naughty...note the chin jutted out, and the shape of her nose (wonder if her nose had been operated on previously to hide her true identity)...then read the report of how Johnson took the wheel himself after leaving church, disobeying the doctors' orders. I imagine he became very provoked with his wife, and her arrogance of driving him! But most of all I urge one to keep in mind how Johnson treated his wife upon comp. letting the oath as President in 1965...she expected him to turn and kiss her and say it was all due to her...and he scorned her openly; this followed with her fleeing to Camp David, and then in the same night Johnson's having to go to the hospital accompanied by his younger daughter; thus revealing the fight, so to speak, and then Mrs. Johnson's explaining she had caught a cold and left, not wishing to expose her husband. I think the truth is that he was drinking heavily and they were having it out about the manner in which he treated her at his Inauguration...and I imagine she had much to put up with him all her married life...and at that particular moment of Inauguration he felt that at last he had won on his own merits, and no longer had to bow down to Lady Bity! And she would not mind too much inheriting the Johnson fortune for herself and stepping out on her own to prove how brilliant she is!)

Now back to Luke 21:24, "And they shall fall by the edge of the sword, and shall be led away captive into all nations: and Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the times of the

In Rev. 11:2b it is written: "For it is given unto the Gentiles; and the holy city shall they tread under foot forty and two months."

NOW, Jerusalem in Palestine is not called the holy city, and has not been so called since Jesus was crucified there. Verses 8 and 15 prove this. That place of the great city is called Sodom and Egypt spiritually, where also our Lord was crucified. This same Lord Jesus has one who is "his Christ; and his Christ is a woman who is Zion. It is she who is now called the holy city! It is she who is trodden underfoot forty and two months! I am Zion-Jerusalem-Israel!

Note that the forty and two months means "forty-two years." Even take the date of March 30, 1925, the day of my mother's murder. Booth, the murderer, certainly walked over me that day! and thereafter!

(What actually started me again to make an appeal for a reinvestigation of my mother's death was that there flashed before me the number of "42" and I began to consider it, then this was linked up with my mother's death, and suddenly I realized that this is the 42nd year, and I could expect to see justice shortly.

(You see, you must have a motive for the slaying of Kennedy, then realize that Oswald was a hired killer, even being one intimidated to obey orders. You must realize that Jack Ruby's life is in great danger; and that some of the highest authorities in America are covering for him, and that even the new place for trial may be exactly where it could be better arranged to have him killed, with no link to the higher-ups. Establish the motive for Kennedy's assassination, and you are on your first step to solve the murder.

(But the real story goes back to 1897 when that First Congress was held in Basle, Switzerland. Then come forward to the First World War and the reason therefor, being to get possession of Palestine by the WZO; then an effort made to locate the person prophesied to rise up...destroy that person...destroy that family...then the WZO would have no opposition. Through books and clues now familiar to me, even methods used...this led to Brenham, Texas, the place I was born, and the place our parents took us from to Dallas, saying the LORD had warned them of Danger. I need not here speak of the prophecies said over me at my birth, my unusual birth, etc., and how my mother was instructed to have my birth filed out of order, and not to indicate whether or not I was a boy or girl. (Later I had it registered that I was a girl.) But the important thing to note is that in 1916 a little girl died here whose name was Mary Dee Hacker, and she was about two years younger than I...and likely it was assumed that the girl of prophecy had been destroyed, and so a "go ahead" signal given to gain world rule, being as God was defeated. Then evidence began to pop up that the Hacker family was not the right one...it was the Hackworth family prophesied of. This led to Dallas, and in 1918-1919 my father was ruined financially, and what happened was caused by Carl C. Booth. In 1922 and 1924 my two sons were born at Parkland Hospital, and there are some strange things concerning whether or not I brought home the two sons I gave birth to..In any regard there is the question of substitutions. Regarding the July 17, 1924 birth it is certain I did take home the wrong son, and an old gypsy man returned my own son and took the substitute...and thereby hangs a strange tale, one to be developed later regarding a son born Feb. 5, 1923 somewhere in Egypt, which may turn out to be the grandson of the substitute baby boy...it never being discovered that my own baby was returned to me, etc. Tracing along this strange story, you'll find strange things happening!

(Then it was certain I had an engagement with my mother on March 30, 1925. Carl C. Booth knew this for certain. What if he believed I would come alone, and be bid that which made me late in arriving, and there were two murders committed by him, and be make it appear I had been the one who killed the pair! This would have gotten me out of the way for certain!

(O, yes, back on that murder again! A double funeral was held March 31, 1925. On April 1, 1925 it was my duty to move my sisters out of the apartment to come live with me, sell some of the furnishings, etc. So there I was back in the apartment, and who was with me? Why, Carl C. Booth and my younger sister, Editha. I had lifted the rug that was blood-soaked where my mother died, and underneath I had found either two or three shells. This shocked me, for this was more shells, including the others found, than had been fired. I began to search the room more thoroughly and I found at least two bullet holes in the framework of a door, and one in a window sill. At the time Booth was elsewhere in the apartment. My sister called me and pointed out a bloody towel found behind the bath tub. She said to me that our mother would never have done such a thing! (She was extremely neat.) I knew that Mr. Anderson had not bled in such manner that the blood came from him. I knew it had to be my mother's blood. I showed Booth the bullet holes I had found, and I was very excited, saying I was going at once and call the police. He grabbed me, saying to me that I was not to do such thing....Sure I was right...Sure there had been a battle! But the family had worked hard to hide the fight that the two had fought...why then would I spoil the whole thing and bring in the police again, and prove more

November 25, 1966

Rev. Johanne Mae Hackworth

shots fired. What a fool I was to stir up more trouble! They had been peacefully buried...did I want even to drag my father into the matter...he would be the one blamed! etc. So I was restrained from calling the police.

One should recall that I was 19 years old then, accustomed to being dominated, and my young husband, only 21, was administrator of my mother's estate, he was most domineering, agreeing with Booth; and I had two little boys, plus my three sisters to look after, fix the meals, do the laundry, etc., and I now realize I was under a type of shock...even blaming myself for not doing what I had wanted to do...when my husband failed to show up for me that morning in time for me to keep the appointment, I should have asked my neighbor again to drive me to my mother's, even paying again as I had the Saturday night before. On that Saturday night I had had a long talk with my step-father, Frank Anderson, but had not seen my mother.

Anyway, a short time later I began to think of those other bullet holes; and I began to wonder to myself if I had imagined them or if it were too late to do something about them. I returned to the address...I think it was 1406 N. Fitzhugh...and to my surprise I found that the house on the corner of Ross and Fitzhugh where my grandmother had lived, as well as the place where my mother had lived, had been torn down...and I recall thinking at the time, "Someone was certainly anxious to have torn down that building so quickly!"

And that bloody towel. Mr. Anderson had been shot in the stomach and the pistol had been wrapped in a wool blanket to hid the noise. He did not bleed, and there was no blood on the blanket...I kept it for years. And my mother had been shot as she laid on the floor, the pistol placed in her mouth and this must have caused a spurt of blood...the back of her head was torn out...and whoever forced her down on the floor (she was a tiny woman) surely had blood on the gun and the hand that pulled the trigger. And I am positive there was no gun near her when I first viewed her body.

When I heard that pistol being cocked and whirled to face it, then terror took possession of me and I ran out of the room and down the stairs and was screaming on the lower front porch, this gave the murderer time to get a towel from the bathroom, wipe off the gun, place it at the fingertips of the right hand. It could even have been that the killer was waiting for me to show up and make me shoot myself...thus the gun was not placed by my mother's hand...for even when I rang the doorbell, then saw someone peeping out...he could have been waiting for me. So he had time to clean the gun, place it, then run down the hall, wet the towel and clean himself up of any blood on his hands, then fling the towel back of the tub (he was a very messy person), go out the back way, down the back stairs, enter the alley, walk through the alley to the front, then he standing on the lower front porch when Captain Will Fritz drove up; then told us that he had driven out with Captain Will Fritz. So, having recovered from my terror, I went up again, back into the room and then I saw the pistol at my mother's fingertips. But even at that, I believe if my mother had placed that weapon in her mouth and pulled the trigger, causing instant death, I do not think the reflex would have caused that hand to hold on to that gun and it be found at her fingertips...about three inches therefrom...with her right hand raised up over her head, and the gun just beyond...I think it would have fallen on her chest and even alighted to the floor on one side of her or the other. I also think in such a violent, sudden death her form would not have remained neatly stretched out as I saw it, with her nightgown pulled down evenly and neatly...I think the body would have contorted or doubled up, even an unsightly scene...so I know someone had to straighten out that form! But I have even a more sure word of knowledge; for later, when my own life was in danger from Carl C. Booth in March, 1946, in my own home...after that the LORD told me that my mother had been murdered, and by whom...and that this would be proven publicly...and these are some of the things I told Captain Will Fritz when I went to Dallas, and when I decided it was best for me to go talk to him, rather than to turn over \$300 or more to the man Sheriff Decker produced as a detective; and at that time Captain Will Fritz said he wondered why Decker would do such a thing...even why he would cause a known crooked detective to be introduced as being the one to help me get Carl Booth convicted. I know that Decker was wrong...what he did was crooked...and this gives me every reason to believe he was crooked in 1925, crooked when he introduced me thus known crook...certainly has not reformed...and even as I have said, Decker can permit harm to Jack Ruby, especially since Ruby may be moved out from under his jurisdiction...and I have ever reason to believe that Booth and Decker, even Ed Cobb, were guilty of changes in public land records...that Booth had a hold over Ed Cobb...and Decker was in on showing land records, and some people in Dallas would do anything to keep him in office, and change the public what an upright, honest person he is. I know I was greatly surprised, after I had told this same kind of story to Dallas Morning News, how they came forth with articles on Decker, showing what a wonderful sheriff he was, and how long and well he had served Dallas. The News people used to be wonderful...but who now controls? Formerly, the Nov. 22, 1963 ad would not have appeared!

Which reminds me: I should relate this: In October, 1965, a Dallas Morning News reporter should...after that the LORD told me that my mother had been murdered, and by whom...and that this would be proven publicly...and these are some of the things I told Captain Will Fritz when I went to Dallas, and when I decided it was best for me to go talk to him, rather than to turn over \$300 or more to the man Sheriff Decker produced as a detective; and at that time Captain Will Fritz said he wondered why Decker would do such a thing...even why he would cause a known crooked detective to be introduced as being the one to help me get Carl Booth convicted. I know that Decker was wrong...what he did was crooked...and this gives me every reason to believe he was crooked in 1925, crooked when he introduced me thus known crook...certainly has not reformed...and even as I have said, Decker can permit harm to Jack Ruby, especially since Ruby may be moved out from under his jurisdiction...and I have ever reason to believe that Booth and Decker, even Ed Cobb, were guilty of changes in public land records...that Booth had a hold over Ed Cobb...and Decker was in on showing land records, and some people in Dallas would do anything to keep him in office, and change the public what an upright, honest person he is. I know I was greatly surprised, after I had told this same kind of story to Dallas Morning News, how they came forth with articles on Decker, showing what a wonderful sheriff he was, and how long and well he had served Dallas. The News people used to be wonderful...but who now controls? Formerly, the Nov. 22, 1963 ad would not have appeared!

Washington County. I asked if sufficient pictures could not be taken from the highway, being as my place was run down and I would rather not have it pictured prominently. He insisted on a close-up view, I consented, drove down, unlocked the gates, returning to feed my cattle hay. Instead of at least two, there was only one reporter. I asked him if he knew Ken Force of the Dallas Morning News, and he did; so I was certain he was what he claimed to be. He then moved along swiftly, as if he were familiar with the place, and went toward the swimming pool. His familiarity with the place was probably due to a picture carried in Life Magazine of me in 1961, standing with my house in the background. I walked with him, and he began to tell me how noisy the motel was that he had stayed at, how drunkenly noises kept him awake; and he seemed to be fishing for remarks from me on drunkenness, and I had answered that he could probably find those same conditions everywhere.

Then he asked me to pose for a picture. I said, "No! I thought you only wanted a picture of my house." He said he needed a picture of me and my house. So I consented. I was not properly dressed for a picture, having just fed my cattle, etc., and it was early in the morning. Just as he was about to take the picture he said to me, "Have you wrecked any more liquor stores recently?" And he snapped the picture. I replied to him immediately, I have never wrecked a liquor store in my life, and never intend to. And he left. I later learned he had been asking questions in Brenham regarding the location of a liquor store I was supposed to have wrecked -- but didn't! And that place had disappeared quickly thereafter, for a trick was played on me April 3, 1961, and a scene set, seeking to make it look as if I had wrecked a liquor store. And the exact events, verified by many witnesses, prove I was framed, and could not have possibly been guilty of such a thing. And then it had been said to me at that time, that if I would sell my place, accepting the offer given me, and promise never to return to Texas, I could go live with either of my sons... and having refused \$100,000 cash from the Maceo gang in Galveston previously, refusing to let them use the place for night club purposes, I replied that I would rot in an insane asylum first before I let anyone take over my property and use it for a night club again, etc.

Anyway, after this reporter left, I hastened to my typewriter and wrote the Dallas Morning News the exact details of that supposed-Carrie Nation stunt or trick played on me, and I cautioned them about printing any story that did not give positive proof I had not wrecked a liquor store... so the story was never printed. But I did receive photographs taken, and one of them shows how shocked I was when that reporter asked me the question he did! It might be well to note that I had been a candidate for Governor in 1964, was planning to run again; and any admission on my part, even if obtained via a type of shock or an effort to cause me to make an off-hand statement unaware, when published, would have stopped the 1966 race I had said I would run... and, having only the filing fee to pay down, with no funds to conduct a proper race, I did receive over 31,000 votes; and while a candidate was able to give forth certain facts and truths, and if while campaigning anyone dared to come up against me, it would be difficult to do so, etc. And it might prove surprising how many in high places really do believe my story, and are eagerly watching the outcome.

For example, after the May 7, 1964 Primary, on May 13, 1964, I wrote Johnson a letter... and at that time he was taking many unnecessary risks... and the whole nation was disturbed, even Truman warned Johnson to be careful; so the intent of my letter was to point out how Mrs. Johnson was insulted in Atlanta, Georgia, in a parade staged by students of Emory University (where the "God is Dead" thing originated!) and that the sign of a pipe turned upside down in the mouth was a token of disdain and insult... and Mrs. Johnson seemed unaware of the intent, even as she was pictured laughing. At that time, I was honoring the position of "First Lady"... I hated to see one insulted and not even know the insult was intentional. Also I believed it would be horrible for the nation if another President was assassinated, and at that time, not knowing which man Johnson was going... if he would turn out good, but bad where the wicked were concerned... I had hopes for him, even hope against hope... and I honestly thought it would be ill for the nation if anything happened to him... so the intent in my letter was to urge him to be more careful and not end up as Kennedy had, etc. There was no threat in that letter, even as later Federal government officials declared there was no threat nor intent of threat; but Johnson wanted to please Eisenhower and get his support in the presidential race... nothing could have pleased Eisenhower more for me to be arrested... Eisenhower did lend his support to Johnson... Johnson won a landslide in 1964... and I was released Nov. 10, 1964... after he had won his victory! So the 1965 stunt of publishing a review of the supposed Carrie Nation stunt, as was planned to carry in the Dallas Morning News... and which plan was debunked... this is all part of the story... and it took something like that 1964 confinement to finally convince me that Johnson was truly "a bad don" and that I had better believe the LORD when He revealed such truth to me... and then added to this truth was the further identity of Johnson as the "Lucifer" of Isa. 14, etc.

And again this brings us to the close cooperation between Eisenhower and Johnson, with future

Thus I am caused to wonder why the Dallas Morning News wished to discredit me publicly; even trodding me under-foot...yet also knowing that I have to carefully analyze all happenings, and not be too ready to find a dark plot behind every happening! I also know that Stanley Marcus knows I think he is guilty of ordering Jack Ruby to hire Oswald...that I believe even the call came from Neftali Marcus in Houston to Dallas to try there, etc....also Neftali Marcus are daily advertisers in the Dallas Morning News...for many years even the best customer, so to speak. Also, in this overall plan, it has been the custom of the leading Jew (so-called) in each large city to place an ad in the local paper, or papers, on January 1st of each year, of a philosophical nature; and this would point out to those in the know who was the main leader in that city; thus Marcus the main leader in Dallas, as indicated by his former January 1st ads, and Weingartner the leader in Houston, etc....and the whole United States is carefully alloted in this manner. But this is not only true regarding those leaders selected by World Zionist-Jewish Organization over the world, but the Italians also have their noted leaders in each city...and to each of them go certain rewards and privileges. This is also true of Catholicism. It is at the top of many such organizations that spiritual wickedness may be found...the kind that we are told to wrestle against! Not all leaders are wicked, and certainly not all who are ruled over know what is really happening; and it cannot be truthfully said that I am against any group.

If one wished to sum up my efforts, it may be done by considering one prophecy Jesus expounded: "Another parable spoke he unto them: The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven (truth), which a woman took, and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened." Mat. 13:33. I consider there are three major faiths in America: Protestant, Catholic, Jewish. To me, these are three measures of meal needing truth to make them rise up and form one perfect whole, even with truth causing the Catholics and Protestants to come together, and knowing the veil shall be removed from the blinded eyes of the true Jews...that true Jews know that among them are those who are of Esau...and there is where the real battle is raging!

I wish to show, by their own writings, what each major group hopes and plans for; and then I show what Jesus said, prophesying the plan of God; and I point out to all true Americans that Mat. 21:43 contains a truth that, if overlooked, ignored, disbelieved, worked against, this will simply cause the government of the USA to fall around such person, or persons, to their own harm and detriment: thus a decision has to be made on a national basis, rather than international loyalty...resulting in a decision to support either London or Jerusalem, Rome, Russia, et al, or the USA. The effort to tear down the USA and promote either London, Jerusalem or Rome over and above the USA is a decision called for; and Kennedy was slain because he refused to cooperate to promote either London, Jerusalem or Rome over and above the USA government; and I think in time Kennedy will turn out to be one of the greatest heroes America ever had for a President...that he was confronted with far more than has yet met the eye...and all hidden things shall be exposed. Thus there are leaders in high places, even men who have already gained control over Russia, China, Cuba, et al...and those places are merely used as "hugle men" to frighten...while that which is actually "communism" stems boldly out of the World Zionist Organization movement begun in 1897 at Basle, Switzerland, and now this being the 70th year of prophecy long foretold of...all of this wickedness and planning will be brought to light...and the wicked, as tares, gathered into bundles for burning. Thus I would say that Marcus in Dallas had his part, as well as did Mrs. Johnson in agreement and belief, in the hiring of Ruby who used Oswald, et al, to slay Kennedy...and Connally was placed on purpose in that car for slaying also, it being desired that he not rise up into a position to call Johnson a fraud, or to reveal the underhand financial dealings of the Johnsons...and that even now one of the worse things happening relates to the Panama Canal and the plans therefor, as well as the reason for gaining possession of that gateway...even as Cuba was actually a gateway as far as the USA is concerned. So follow through on the different plans I point out, then compare with what I say is actually written in the Scriptures, and then choose the path you all wish to go in hereafter.

I state that one of the most important thing that can now happen, even as insignificant as it may seem, is the re-opening of the Frank and Gertrude Hackworth Anderson case in Dallas...and file on her death certificate that reasonable evidence was produced to make it questionable that she actually killed her husband and then herself. Open the case...leave it open...then watch! Especially see who might come forward and object! And then consider why the objection! You see, Captain Will Fritz is almost legendary in his solutions of murder cases. Why not make him legendary...not almost legendary?...and let him solve correctly the double murder of the Andersons, and the assassination of John Kennedy and the shooting of Connally? These all add up to one and the same plot. For Kennedy was slain because he began to refuse to obey orders given him, both from Rome and Jerusalem, as well as from political leaders in America; and he refused to act in the Cuba case...he refused to permit the Panama Canal plan go through...he began to express faith in what I wrote him as being truth...he then refused to obey all the way, being as he was trapped...even by his own wife and the Pope of Rome...and he became a detriment to Eisenhower and Eisenhower's administration.

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I also claim that, according to Scripture, Eisenhower caused the death of my elderly husband, Edwin Henry Shaulter, at 6903 Lyons Avenue, Houston, Texas, on April 25, 1957.... and this was because from Mr. Shaulter's lips came pouring forth psalms such as David sang, indicating that Shaulter was a sheep of David.... thus he was true and Eisenhower false. Consider carefully that two families came from Germany, named Eisenhower and Zechaufer; both settled in Dauphin County, Pennsylvania.... finally both families had branches which moved into Kansas.... then into Texas.... that a German or Dutchman was prophesied of as rising up and being what both Hitler and Napoleon, or the Kaisers failed to be.... that is, a "great man," for "Ger" means "Great," and "man" points out the prophecy relating to a "Ger-man," and Germany means "Great Many," even can point to Manasseh, the older son of Joseph.... and Manasseh was to be divided, even as originally one part settled in Palestine, and one part settled below the River Jordan.... the men helped to capture Palestine in part.... then were permitted to return to their chosen places on the other side of the river: thus, instead of a divided city now in Berlin as indicated by a wall erected for a purpose and a deep meaning that can be very clear when explained rightly.... there were men who remained in Germany to make that nation great, while others came and settled in America and helped make this nation great; so there were peoples living in America, peoples living in Germany.... and then there were two families, named Eisenhower and Zechaufer, and which of these two families fulfilled what was prophesied in certain concealed literature?

Well, one man named Kemper, in Kansas City, Missouri interested himself in these prophecies.... even his name indicates German origin.... so this man, William T. Kemper, chairman of the Commerce Trust Company of Kansas City, once employed Truman.... Kemper became Democratic Chairman of Missouri.... used Pendergast shamefully to cover up for some of his dealings.... he gained control over Edwin Henry Shaulter, and employed Eisenhower's brother in his bank; then there were some outstanding kidnappings, all having one positive clue to connect them together as to meaning.... even in Kansas City a young lad was kidnapped and slain.... Eisenhower's brother had the task of gathering the kidnap money.... the lad was named "Greenless".... the name very similar to the meanings of "Green leaves,".... and all of this something to be later rechecked, using the one clue of looking for a certain child of prophecy.... then doing away with such son. This especially relates to the Lindbergh case, etc. A German was involved therein, etc.

If this sounds strange and improbably, then check carefully the book "A Gift of Prophecy" concerning Jeanne Dixon of Washington, D. C.... her father was a German.... then note her prophecy of a lad born Feb. 5, 1962.... one to rise up and rule the world by 1980.... then let me ask you all a question: "Would not those opposing Mrs. Dixon (and she is sponsored by some Roman Catholics who are against the Pope.... and she prophesies the death of the Pope, and also warns Johnson of danger, etc.) do all within their power to find and destroy the lad she prophesies of as one to come into power, etc. Would she not be familiar with the old German prophecy of a great one arising? Would it be too strange then, knowing of these long-time prophecies.... and some clever enough to trace same to Brenham, Texas, a German settlement.... to watch the Hackworth girl produce a son, then another one.... in Dallas.... then substitute with babies.... take the real sons, or son, into a foreign country, believing the right son was taken.... then produce in time a grandson bearing certain marks, even born one might well say to an Egyptian woman.... and all of this faked to produce such a one as Jeanne Dixon, a German with signs of strange blood in her.... appearing oriental in nature.... and not looking German as one considers a German to be like, etc. You see, what is actually involved are age-old prophecies; and even to the doing away of Kennedy, some high ups are trying to do things that make it appear as if all prophecy is fulfilled.... then there be found standing up in Jerusalem, Palestine one who is described as "the Universal Lord of the Universe," and it be his right to rule the world with a rod of iron! And he be an imposter.... but Who believe he is real; and then Protestants believe another one produced will be Jesus in person.... and Jesus wins; and then considering what Jeanne Dixon has prophesied, a new type of person ~~and~~ on the throne in Rome.... has another title than Pope.... the real Pope is slain.... and the one to rule out of Vatican City is none other than the youth she prophesied of as being born February 5, 1962.... and this one will suddenly make his appearance upon the world scene to rule!

In all of this planning, not yet having listed the plans of Britain, and those wicked who are boled up now in London.... even as Socialists having taken real control of the government.... causing Britain to slowly lose all of her holdings, including the Suez Canal, etc.... even as the same Labor or Socialist Party is reaching out over America in the form of CIO-AFL, et al.... expecting to move the throne of England into Jerusalem.... even the stone of some said to be these already.... all of these plans call for another nation, a foreign ruler, ruling over the USA.... and who wants this? If it be God's plan, I am for it 100%. If it be false, I am against it 100%. And none of these plans call for the rule and influence of the USA over the world; yet this is exactly what Jesus said would happen! Why not then be for the USA, our native land, and defeat all who try to rise up and bring our government down into the dust, even now cleverly carrying away silver and gold, with bankruptcy staring America in the face; and no solution to chaos!

The Scripture I wrote of as being so important in this present scheme of things is: "Therefore say I unto you, 'The kingdom of God shall be taken from you, and given to a nation bringing forth the fruits thereof.'" Mat. 21:43. Following through, we may learn there is one who is a stone (even the stone out of Joseph (Gen. 49:24)...whosoever falls on that stone, even asking for forgiveness for wrong-doing against the stone, etc., shall be broken...even a stony heart broken, and a new heart given...a heart upon which may be written the laws of God: but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder." This is a prophecy of a person to be served and obeyed, even to be accepted and understood right; but just mistreat such a one, or refuse to carry out orders, even standing willfully and wrongly such a one...the one choosing to do so is then ground into powder...and I expect to see Eisenhower ground into powder...that is...his reputation he made known...all he built up torn down...and he stand naked and exposed, and he revealed as "that old serpent, the great dragon, called the Devil and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world!" And it is such a one who causes the man child brought forth by the woman, the one who was to rule all nations with a rod of iron...to be caught up unto God, and his throne (being killed, thus not ruling), after which the woman flees alone into her place in the wilderness prepared of God!

This again brings us to that original prophecy where the seed of the serpent fights the seed of the woman, and ends up with the seed of the woman being victorious! And the two are wonders or signs; the woman the greater wonder, the man a wonder...one to be wondered at....and one thing certain would be the smutty between the two...and if Satan entered into Eisenhower as Eisenhower agreed to world rule, even to sitting in power at Jerusalem himself as the first president of the United States of Europe or of the World, then how much more would Jesus have chosen a woman's form to enter...and thus the woman defeats the serpent...and Eisenhower is the defeated...even revealed in all his wickedness!

If I am correct in my prophecies...and no one has been able to prove me wrong yet...this means that unless men begin to serve me as I request...even for the USA to begin to bring forth fruits of righteousness, so as to properly identify the USA as the nation Jesus prophesied of...or even Texas as such place ordained for God's people Israel...it being that Texas was a Republic in her own right, and well known over the world for her exploits...then just one person may become that strong nation, producing the fruits from the tree of life...and it is written: "For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish; yea, those nations shall perish;...shall be utterly wasted," (Incorrectly copied.) Isa. 60:12. Thus America must begin to serve me, else the perishing and wasting one sees on every hand shall continue! Actually America has not much choice, other than beginning to serve me!

For the silver and the gold are fast removed; bankruptcy is at hand; Ruby can be slain; Johnson is certain to be taken out of the way...the Stock market is going up and down...and when the final "down" comes...even as there was a sample in 1929...the nation will panic...and what will be left is hard to consider...even as the enemy has been trying to destroy even just one city of the USA in an effort to prove this is not the heavenly country, wherein may be found a city whose builder and Maker is God! And the city to be searched for as fulfilling that prophecy is not a city as one might call such city...remembering that Jeremiah was made a defenced city in one day...neither is Jeane Dixon that woman who is the city set upon an hill who cannot be hid...and I am! and men must quickly choose me or else fall as a nation, even as there have been many nations which have fallen before for not obeying God!

Then note carefully, while turned to Isa. 60, that the Gentiles come to the woman who is Zion...to her is brought back the silver and gold smuggled out of the country deceitfully...it is she who is given the right to rule the nations with a rod of iron...it is she who shall have executors of the time (not someone in Rome or Jerusalem or London...it is she who shall have peace officers...it is she who has seed and seed's seed to follow in rule...it is in her that the born, or ruling power, of David buds...and the commandment is to see to it that the seed of David sits in rule on the throne of David even to a thousand generations...and this begins a new era...even such a woman being the 8th day, or the day of the Lord! she being the servant, O Israel, Jesus indwelling her...the two agreeing as one...thus the government is upon her shoulder, and Jesus is now ruler in Israel, even KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS...even over that King called "Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr." And chaos only results when the seed of David is not in ruling power; and even in America, a president elected every twenty years is killed in office...and this may be traced to the original enemies of America...even Britain who is jealous of the USA, and has never ceased to try to bring America to her knees in abject surrender...and now the scene is set for all of this to happen...and America is being drained of all her best youth in a conflict not called a war and ordered by Congress...and the drain will become greater and greater...draining off food supplies, silver, gold, the best of the land of the youth...riots on every hand carefully staged by the Labor Party via London...and China being controlled out of Hong Kong...and each major group with their own plans to rule the world...and shall any

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(There comes to my mind another slaying in Dallas, the details of which I know little, save that a son of the late Dr. E. F. Weber of Oklahoma City, was filled with bullet holes in Dallas within the past two years...he took his father's place on a radio broadcast out of Oklahoma City...his father had much truth, even as the sons preached...much along the line of the teachings of the late Dr. C. I. Scofield...later and now David Weber is preaching...and I have late copies of his radio sermons to show what he believes shall happen...and that kind of reasoning is fought against muchly...so I am caused to even wonder why I mention the slain preacher, save to further verify things wrong...and again there comes a remembrance of a noted young preacher out of Fort Worth being killed in an airplane. Also, the airplane crash injuring Ted Kennedy, I believe, was carefully planned...and I have good leads on that...even tracing back to his brother Robert and Jacqueline Kennedy...there is much wealth and power to be inherited from Joseph Kennedy, etc.)

(Having paused briefly, then there came into my mind remembrance of how after I had talked to Captain Will Fritz in Dallas, asking him to reinvestigate my mother's death, and telling him I believed Booth was the one shooting or having another shoot at me with a long distance foreign-made rifle...that Fritz was shot in a hunting accident, the shot striking his hand, if I rightly recall the reports of same...and how did this happen? and had he made any remarks to anyone about the Booth case...and was the shooting an act of God, or was it in an effort to get him and his recollections out of the way? I recall that Bill McCraw refused his aid, and did not live long thereafter...that is, did not live to be a ripe elderly person with long life!)

(It is my honest belief that if and when any man or woman chooses to help me, that from that time on the merit of God is over them, and no harm can come to such person, or persons. And even now in this present situation concerning Ruby and reinvestigations...with Life urging a reinvestigation...and my having urged Life and many others...even in Dallas the D.A. can ask for reinvestigation...and from that time on the blessings of God will rest upon Dallas, et al!)

(I also wish to point out that after I was arrested on order of Johnson May 28, 1964, I was confined in the cell provided by the USA Deputy Marshall Casey Slocum (a fine person) and I wrote a nine-page letter, and dropped it into the lap of a reporter, after appearing before USA Commissioner Ralph Fowler, and in that letter I again asked if Johnson's health would hold up (as the original letter dealt with if he continued to disobey me) and I made the claim that I was Zion...that the law shall come forth of Zion, and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem...I asked him if he thought he could prosper being against me, etc....and I ended up denying any threat or intent of threat in the letter written, and as an after-thought, this came to me...that he was not worth killing! This is an old Texas saying...meaning why go to any trouble...such and such is not worth the effort...not worth killing! And I wrote concerning his not seeking the presidency in 1964...even referring to the state of his health. Well, from the moment of his inauguration he began to suffer ill health, etc....and I have had people say to me that they read what I had written, also comments on the radio and news reports, and made up their mind to watch and see what happened to Johnson's health...and so since then his health has not held up...neither shall it, even has Eisenhower suffered as prophesied he would...so this fulfills what the LORD instructed me to prophesy...and even now I am asking how it will effect America if suddenly Johnson is caused to drop from the American scene...and America not know why it happened and that it would fulfill what is prophesied...I can imagine the panic of the American people...I yet know how horribly so many are worried, distraught, etc....and I just wish the people would wake up, rise up, and really know what is prophesied to happen...and now is the time for all good men and women to truly come to the aid of their country...and this can only be done by coming to me...even as Isa. 60:3 prophesies as about to happen: "And the Gentiles shall come to thy light (my light is Jesus), and kings to the brightness (brilliance of method) of thy rising." Isa. 60:3.

Since I have to go into town for more supplies to write, I shall drop this into them all for your further study, and hope to continue on with my explanation concerning the times we are now living in...even hoping the blindfolds will be removed from your eyes and all of you see plainly what happened in Dallas, why it happened, and then bring forth fruits of goodness and justice!

Sincerely, In the name of Jesus Christ,

Johnnie Mae Hackworth

Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworth

Since writing the foregoing, I received new information that I think it only fair I include herewith.

I wish to again call attention to the reason now for yet attempting to clear my mother's name, as being, in part, the fact that on September 3, 1964, Secret Service Agent, Earl Wilson, of Houston, having charged me with mental illness, had used against me 13 letters gathered by the Secret Service, with the Assistant County Attorney's telling the jury that since my mother's record showed murder and then herself as a suicide, this was sufficient evidence to prove I was mentally ill, having inherited my mother's tendencies...and on the strength of this charge...not based on the letters written of a religious nature...I was again sent to Austin State Hospital, where I was released Nov. 10, 1964. I have one older brother and three younger sisters, and such charges of mental illness have never confronted them; and all four of them are very fine people. Politics have brought such charges against me.

Having been described as a "smart person," would it not be wise on my part, believing as I do, to not only clear my name but to clear my mother's also; and would it not be stupid just to sit and wait until the Secret Service agents decided to pick me up again, or I be where I have no opportunity to battle for my rights as a law-abiding, Christian-loving citizen of America. It would seem stupid of me to take all of this sitting down, giving up, even finally deciding I was a very worthless, useless person, etc.

I have before me an article out of Washington printed a week ago entitled: "Center's Goal is Prevention of Suicides." "Dr. Edwin S. Sheldman...also cites the acute sorrow and stigma suffered by a victim's survivors: "Suicide places a psychological skeleton in the survivors' closet. They are stuck all their lives with feelings of shame, guilt, anger and puzzlement." "He strongly attacks such notions as these: that suicide "runs in families" (it has nothing to do with heredity), and that suicidal people are mentally ill."

Thus, I state plainly that Johnson used this same thing on me in 1946, and again I was confronted with this on September 3, 1964...and there was the skeleton left dangling! I think any man, or group of men, who would do this to another human being, if there be a God...and certainly I know there is one God Almighty...in some manner via God Almighty He will have vengeance, for He has said truly, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay."

In was with the thought in mind that if I contacted the father of my two sons, Herschel Amhrose Watson of Dallas, he would verify exactly what happened the morning I found my mother dead.

This belief was based on the fact that in Dallas I had dinner with Herschel Watson and his third wife, Mary; and we discussed the details of my mother's death. At that time these are some of the things he verified: 1) that Frank Anderson's son said his father had never possessed a gun like the one supposed to have been his father's; 2) that it was certain both he and I had seen a man's hand raise a windowshade and peer out to see who was rining the doorbell just before we broke in; 3) that Carl Booth did have a key to the apartment and that he did did my mother's weapon home with him; 4) that he had often wondered how Booth appeared on the scene so quickly; 5) that he believed what I said about Booth's being the murderer. Many other things were we in agreement on.

Now, having asked him to go talk with Captain Will Fritz, this morning I received the following reply: November 21, 1966

"Johnnie Mae Hackworth - Dear Mrs. Hackworth:

Once again am repeating my request--forget any ideas of any connection of any kind between us.

I do not wish to be friend or enemy--just want to be left alone.

As to your sanity--that I leave to you and others to decide. It is not my concern.

As to your ideas on the events surrounding your mother's death, they do not agree with my memory, nor with things I know to be true. I have no knowledge of Carl Booth's character, or his guilt or innocence of other things you allege and don't care but I am convinced he was not implicated in your mother's death.

This is the last time I shall attempt to influence you in any way, but will take the time once more.

You build up a wonderful case based on wishful thinking--for example.

When you and I and Editha and the baby went to your mother's apartment we had to pry a window loose to gain entrance, yet I had a key to the front door given to me by your mother.

The door was latched on the inside.

After crawling in the window I unlatched the back door from the inside. I went into every room looking for Mr. Anderson before entering your mother's bedroom. There was up one in the apartment. These facts alone to me prove there was no one involved in your mother's death except those of us who neglected to care for her properly. This guilt we must live with.

You also made a big thing about guns. Well ballistics proved the gun found was the only

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Since Mrs. Booth and I had searched the apartment the night before including Mr. Anderson's belongings, the only explanation I can conceive of is that he deliberately hid the gun from us (possibly on his person). Anyways it was there, it was his and fingerprints indicated it had only his and your mother's having handled it.

This ought to be enough--there are innumerable other errors in your case, but these should be all needed to show you that you are letting your imagination run a little wild.

The best way I can think of for you to prove your sanity if you feel that such proof is needed is to start leading a sane life. Cut out the sensational foolishness and be yourself. You are a smart woman. You don't need me or anyone else to prove anything. Just be yourself and forget the past, including me.

Herschel" (Signed)

When I received this letter, even before opening, I had a sick feeling go over me; and I still feel sick. At least I can say this: This letter does contain proof that Carl C. Booth was not with this Herschel Watson, my sister, and myself, including the baby I had in my arms.

As for him having a key given to him by my mother the day before, this is news to me...and I would have cause to doubt it. However, since he makes a case of the door being latched from the inside, it may be remembered that he told me Carl Booth did have a key to the apartment; it is certain that two of my sisters went out that front door early that morning...it is certain that before my younger sister went to school she stood talking with my mother in the hall, my mother saw the shadow of some one on the back porch, turned sister around in time for her to see a man leaving the back upper porch...mother gave her a list of groceries to bring home on the way back from school. It was simple for Booth to have watched the two girls leave, even knowing I was expected, use his key to enter, latch the door after him. (Of course, mother could have come downstairs and latched the front door after the girls left, but I think not. She was also expecting her sister, Mrs. Carl C. Booth to meet us there. And Aunt Nettie Mae Booth did come to the door, did ring the bell, had no answer, could not enter because of the latch on the inside, then went to her other sister's home near by. To do this she would have had to walk from her home to my mother's residence.

It would be certain if Booth was in the house or apartment, having killed Mr. Anderson upon entering the bedroom, certainly he would have latched the front door, as well as the back door, while he worked setting things in order.

As for breaking in, Herschel Watson did not want to...he said mother had gone to the Courthouse and he should take us there. But I snatched he climbed through a kitchen window that was partly open, because of having seen a man's hand on the screen. As for what Watson did, I saw him go down the hall as I stood watching, he straight to mother's bedroom, and came running back. There would have been no reason for him to have searched for Mr. Anderson...besides if Booth was in the apartment as I declare he was, how stupid of him if he had not stepped into a closet! as he saw us below and then heard us break in! I recall at the time I was puzzled when I saw my husband run up the hall, then run back so quickly...grab my sister and go back down the hall with her, slamming the bedroom door and yelling for me not to enter the room. It all happened in a split second--like, no time and no need to go searching through the place for someone!

As for that part about Mr. Anderson's handling the pistol...if he had hid it hidden (which I do not think was possible, yet I know there were other shots fired than those accounted for...then after my mother's pistol was taken by Mrs. Booth, it shows confidence on Mr. Anderson's part if he produced a pistol for protection, showing he was in no manner afraid of my mother...and this to me is very certain, for he and I had a long talk on Saturday night before that Monday morning killing...and he and mother had deep trust in each other.

All of what Watson has written after all these years of silence still does not account for the presence of Carl Booth at the scene; nor does it account for the fact that what frightened me, was the hearing of a pistol being cocked, my whirling and finding the gun sticking in my face!

And, being as twice in my life after this horrible happening, I stared into the pistol barrel of one held in the hands of Herschel Watson about 1931, and later in the Spring of 1937...and in view of certain remembrances, I should not be surprised now at his attitude. In fact, after the 1937 episode I did not see or hear from him for many years until he called me long distance to tell me that the younger son and his family were missing in a sawstorm en route from Dallas to Kentucky (Feb. 6, 1951), again he called to ask me where I had secured a divorce from him as he wished to remarry and it would save him trouble if I gave him the information...then the time I had dinner with him and his third wife (after he had lost a son and then was divorced by the second wife)...one other time he was kind in his way...and at no other time have I contacted

him...and never before has he ever told me not to contact him...It has always been his attitude to call on him if I ever needed help, etc.

Anyway, the letter puts me in a position that I would never have to be kind just because he was the father of my two sons; he has renewed all the old things so wrong; and this I say as a result: If the LORD permits him to live, I hope the day comes when I am present and he is called into a court of law, is sworn in and under oath to tell the truth...then I hear him questioned and required to relate all he knows concerning my mother's death. Even under the present circumstances I wish he could be called in and questioned, letting him tell his story in his own way... and I wish Booth could be questioned...and this go on record.

It is written of a time when men shall desire death, and death shall flee from them. "And in those days shall men seek death, and shall not find it; and shall desire to die, and death shall flee from them." Rev. 9:6. I believe of a judgment here on earth before that great white throne; and I believe when men like Eisenhower are called upon to answer for their deeds as revealed to the public finally, such men will desire to die, and will not be permitted to. And I include Watson and Booth in this number.

There is one thing I am certain of in my life, and that is that the LORD told me that Booth killed my mother and Mr. Anderson; and I expect to see this proved in a big way not to far from hence; and at the same time it will come out clear all the things concerning Herschel Ambrose Watson. Watson has no other seed other than my two sons, and the five grandchildren...and the day will come, if God permits him to live, when he will recollect and be one of the correct humans that ever lived. Now it is my hope that in some manner my younger sister, Editha and I, meet with each other, and there not be any restraint, and she give forth her recollections...and see how these measure up. She knows that Booth was not with us, of course, just as Watson knows this. She did not enter the death bedroom, and would know very little, except what she did witness, I am sure it will agree with my witness...and it is certain that Booth was right there on the front steps when Captain Will Fritz drove up...and I think Captain Fritz would certainly remember if Booth rode out with him and his men: so, one thing accomplished...this letter of Watson's proves Booth was not with us when we found the two dead people.

Now, considering the fact there was another gun (and I had not believed there was on account of Watson's previous testimony....If there be any truth about both Mr. and Mrs. Anderson's fingerprints being on the gun...Booth could have entered, shot Anderson while he was asleep and mother in the bathroom....mother could have gotten a gun (only goodness knows how, unless Mr. Anderson was on the alert and hide the gun on his person as Watson thinks probable) and mother fired at Booth...for Booth said there had been a struggle...however, in thinking back about his remarks, there could have been no struggle involving Mr. Anderson, for he was shot in his sleep...and Booth could have placed by mother's hand the gun she used to shoot at him, missing him...then grabbed the gun upon which mother's blood was bound to have been...dashed with it to the bathroom to clean off, as well as wash blood off of himself, dash down the back stairs without having to return to the bedroom...could even have hidden the gun (for no search was made for one...later picked up) but entering the alley, hearing the sirens, stepped in time on the porch, greeted Will Fritz, and carried on from there. In this case, if mother put up a fight, as I had reason to believe, after finding those bullet holes in the window casing and door frame...then her prints would have been on the gun, and that be the gun Booth placed at her hand, having overpowered her, held her down, placed the gun in her mouth and pulled the trigger...If there were two guns...and those gun shells under the rug would have indicated this...then this is how Booth got by, taking one with him, washing the blood from him, toasting the towel back of the bathtub and going out the back door while I was screaming my head off at the front entrance. All of this still makes it impossible for my mother to have been lying so neatly, with her gown around her ankles or below her knees unexposed...someone had touched her and straightened her out after she - as killed...and in some way that bloody towel had to be accounted for!

I can just simply pray that this thing will weigh so much upon Booth, even that he will think himself so smart he can write a book or leave evidence to catch him...even like claiming murders he got away with...I just pray with all my heart that God will make this thing weigh on the hearts of all involved, even that my own aunt would come forward with knowledge I believe she possesses; in some manner I believe there will be a break through...and this I pray for, trusting God! If this does not prove out as I claim, one might well say how would anything else prove out correct!

I recall the story of my baby sister, Mamie Elizabeth, during that morning in study hall, then suddenly she began to cry out things like this: "Mother, Mother! I see blood! battle! gun shots! I see blood!" She was taken to the principal's office and kept there, being questioned; then returned to her next class. Then came the call for her to come home...her mother was dead! This happening has often been quoted as proof of the ESP experience she had at time of her mother's death.

November 26, 1966

Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworth

I recall how Herschel Watson said he had to go first to the office (George Pitman Bros. Wholesale, Eastman Kodak, Young Street, Dallas, Texas) and arrange for the morning off, assuring me he would return at once and take me to my mother's; then how late he was in returning. I recall walking the floor like a caged animal, hellsing something was very wrong, and that in some measure I should go to my mother as quickly as possible. As a result of how I felt that morning, I later promised myself that when ever I felt that urgency...if I ever experienced those same feelings I had that morning...that I would not ever let anything prevent me from acting on the thing I felt impressed as being necessary...not to depend on others! It was this feeling of danger to my mother...that something was very wrong...that made me, after we finally arrived at mother's apartment...to insist that we enter that apartment...even as I knew someone was in there, had raised the shade and peered down at us. Of course, I thought it was Mr. Anderson, and I was determined he would not prevent my seeing my mother, as had been done (with good reason) the Saturday night before.

As for Herschel Watson, he and my mother had been on bad terms, for she had spanked my older son, and this made him mad...he ordered me never to go see my mother again; and he kept us apart. He was not home that Saturday night when the call came from my baby sister, Mamin, telling me that mother told her to call me and to come at once. In going, I was disobeying my husband. (O, was he cruel!) Arriving, and Mr. Anderson answering the door bell, he told me that my mother had had hysterics, he had called a doctor, and he had given her a shot, and she was asleep. She had worked that day (Saturday) at her office. I asked Mr. Anderson if I could just peep at mother, and he said, "No, she was too easy to wake up! that I should come back on the morrow. We then sat down on the stairs and had a long talk. I know that he loved my mother dearly, that he was kind and gentle; and I know my mother returned his love. He explained to me that someone was threatening mother...that he believed it was my father...that that was the reason she would not tell him with whom she was having trouble...that someone had been calling her at all hours of the night, until he finally suggested the telephone be removed so she could get some rest. I assured him it was not my father...that I was in contact with my father...that he had a life of his own...that I was very pleased he was taking such good care of mother. He told me he had never taken a vacation, and had decided to take one...that if I would agree to look after my sisters for a time, and if he could persuade mother to take a vacation...he believed it would be the best thing for her...that she was over concerned about something at the courthouse. There was also something said about it's being distasteful that the crowd at the courthouse compelled all employees to join the Klu Klux Klan...that mother was a member of the women's group, and she hated attending the meetings...she did not approve; but to keep her job she had to participate. (I found a white robe, etc. among her possessions.) So I left, being on good terms with Mr. Anderson (whom I hardly knew), agreeing to come back Sunday afternoon.

Then when Herschel Watson learned I planned to go see my mother that Sunday afternoon he forbade me, saying that she would first have to apologize to him for spanking his son...that he would go instead of me. Now it had been over a year or more since he had seen her. I cried all that Sunday afternoon because, knowing his nature, I knew he would make my mother eat "crow" before he ever gave me permission to visit her again. I am quite sure he did make her eat "crow" that Sunday afternoon! And he knew nothing whatsoever of my mother's personal business...that was the only time he had talked with her in such a long time.

As I recall his story, he said that both Mr. and Mrs. Booth were there that day. As I understood it, it was Mr. Booth's idea that mother was on the verge of a nervous break-down, and that all weapons and sharp knives should be removed, in order that she not do damage to herself. Watson said that he and Mrs. Booth searched the apartment, then Booth went over the same territory. My mother was at work that day before...she never missed a day at the office...there was no excuse for what happened...and certainly will mother's being confined to bed and all of this going on under her nose...and I am certain her terror was connected with Booth...this was his clever way of throwing doubt concerning mother...had he not done the same thing regarding my father? And with this long-time enmity between Booth and Mother, and her never being without her pistol under her pillow...then having it removed...finding the knives gone from the kitchen...it certainly seems to me that both Mr. Anderson and mother would realize there was danger...and if in any manner Anderson did have a gun, he had enough confidence to give to mother. It would not surprise me one bit, since Mr. Anderson and I had talked the night before, thus eliminating my father as the source of danger, if he finally learned it was Booth who was tormenting mother. So evidence points to the possibility of a battle with someone in that apartment that morning after the girls left for school; and I know that Mr. Anderson would never have fought...he was so gentle...and he had been killed in his sleep. I imagine he and mother had spent much of the night talking, especially after Herschel had been there and left, and the apartment found to have been stripped, even with mother's pistol taken, etc.

Now this I know: Forty-one years ago, on March 30, 1925, this thing happened. And eight months have since passed, leaving four more to come to complete a forty-two year period. I believe

I fulfill Bible prophecy. If I did not believe this, I would not waste my time recording facts and truths. For many years I have supplied information to various government agencies, as well as to certain U. S. Senators and Representatives, even magazines like Life Magazine. I have been urging for some time a reinvestigation of Kennedy's assassination. Since the Warren Report listed me as one of the two most dangerous persons in Texas where Presidents are concerned, and since they used the nature of my mother's death to base their findings upon, I think I would be a fool if I sat idly by, and permitted myself to be caught in another trap, as before. I know the many times my life has been in danger; and I know the plot to wipe out the Hackworth family. I know this even applies to my seed...and I would add, especially to my seed. I know this thing began to actively affect my family in 1918. I know that I married Herschel Watson because he attacked me on the way home from church...that even then it was something like getting even with my mother, who ordered him to beat me home by 9:30 P.M., bringing me home on the street car the minute church was over. I know it is possible that even both of my sons to whom I gave birth could have been substituted at Parkland Hospital. I know what happened to the younger son.

I learned my husband was running around, not working at night as was supposed. He was away that Saturday night, March 28, 1925, supposed to be working. And he wasn't! Then, in 1926, he contracted a venereal disease and gave it to me. I had tried to reason things out, even to believing that he could have been surrounded purposefully with temptation, a girl with V.D. supplied...and this method used to get to me...in that I was rushed to St. Paul's Sanitarium and my womb and female organs removed, and I was not expected to live; returning home from the hospital I entered suit for divorce, Watson disappeared, and I was left to rear my two sons alone, and this I did for many years, while he roamed the world, etc. Later I remarried him in Yuma, Arizona, went to Indio, California to live with the two sons; was immediately mistreated, and fled with my two sons for dear life, after being threatened with a gun by Watson... returning back to Texas I went to work for Governor Sterling in his gubernatorial headquarters in Dallas, and from there on out, worked in State positions, with Legislature, Attorney General, Land Office, Internal Revenue, etc. Secured another divorce in 1937, and married Mr. Shaulder November 29, 1937 in Wichita, Kansas. Continued going with him to the Legislature at Austin, as well as to Washington, D. C., as he lobbied for the railroad interests, etc. And I learned government first hand. In 1935 I worked in Washington, D. C., secretary to the Chief Auditor, Reconstruction Finance Corporation, returned to Texas to serve in a Called Session as Calendar Clerk, then chose to go to work for Ed Cobb in the Dallas County Tax-Assessor's office, etc. There I saw Carl Booth go in and out of Ed Cobb's office daily, and came to believe he had a hold over Cobb, etc.

Now, my prime interest is to expound Bible prophecy for our day, showing how present-day persons are prophesied of...even to the reason of Kennedy's slaying...and were it not that I find myself written of in the Scriptures, with my work outlined for me...one may be certain I would confine myself to biblical and governmental affairs, without injecting the personal...but the personal was even injected by the Secret Service agents in 1964, even Johnson using this story about my mother as the skeleton he pulled out to use against me in 1946...even the congressman, Jim Buchanan of Brenham, used it in 1935...it was used in 1933; naturally I intended to get the victory, even to prove my mother was not a murderer and a suicide; and the best proof I know of regarding everything that has happened, especially in the past forty-two years, is to prove I am who I say I am, being Zion-Jerusalem-Israel; and to show forth what is prophesied, what is about to happen...and how soon the enemy of this nation shall have exposed and put out of commission...and the kingdom of God on earth, even the throne of David, take over the rule...and until the true seed of David sits in throne rule, there shall be no peace; and since Eisenhower has posed as the Prince of Peace, and even Pope Pius XII was called the prince of peace; I then work to prove our place in biblical prophecy, and especially the role the USA is about to play in world affairs. And I am not alone in seeking to explain Bible prophecy; so by quoting what others have said is to happen...even showing forth their plans to make these things happen they say are prophesied...then this gives a choice to the reader of my writings...one then may choose what seems most logical...and I pray in the meantime that the eyes be opened; for it is written that when God brings again Zion then shall they see eye to eye! And by seeing eye to eye this does not mean every man and woman will be lined up and see the same thing at the same time...it means that the world will comprehend what it is that God has prepared for them who love him...they shall have peace...but there is no peace to the wicked...nor shall the wicked enjoy long life upon the earth...it is the wicked who shall be gathered together in bundles as trees for the burning! and those who choose and love God; these shall be blessed. And blessed are the peace-makers! I really was trying to help Watson, for I had heard he had had several breakdowns over the loss of his young son...but my help was rejected, even misunderstood...and I, for one, am so glad I know his position...and by the knowing of it, I can truthfully say, by the Scriptures, I do not think there will ever experience real peace upon this earth. Also to say that if it were not for the conditions even existing March 30, 1925; questionable things would have been cleared up long ago!

Isa. 46 reads, Verse 9: Remember the former things of old: for I am God, and there is none else: I am God, and there is none like me, declaring the end from the beginning, and from ancient times the things that are not yet done, saying, My counsel shall stand, and I will do all my pleasure:Hearken unto me, ye stouthearted, that are from: from righteousness: I bring near my righteousness; it shall not be far off, and my salvation shall not tarry: and I will place salvation in Zion for Israel my glory."

Where is the Zion in whom God will place salvation for Israel his glory?

There is one who is told: "For thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left; and thy seed shall inherit the Gentiles, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

"Fear not; for thou shalt not be ashamed: neither be thou confounded; for thou shalt not be put to shame: for thou shalt forget the shame of thy youth, and shalt not remember the reproach of thy widowhood any more.

"For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer (Jesus) the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall be called.

"For the LORD (God) hath called thee as a woman forsaken and grieved in spirit, and a wife of youth, when thou wast refused, saith thy God.

"For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee. In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment; but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the LORD thy Redeemer. For this is as the waters of Noah unto me: for as I have sworn that the waters of Noah should no more go over the earth; so have I sworn that I would not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee. For the mountains (built up in men) shall depart, and the hills (that have raised themselves up) be removed; but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the LORD that hath mercy on thee."

Do note that the woman addressed possesses the covenant of peace...all that has happened to her is as the waters of Noah; this is a woman who has been forsaken when she was a wife of youth. This is a woman whose Maker is God and He is her husband!

This is a woman of whom it is written: "And all thy children shall be taught of the LORD; and great shall be the peace of thy children. (This includes her converts.) In righteousness shalt thou be established: thou shalt be far from oppression; for thou shalt not fear; and from terror; for it shall not come near thee."

And it is so well written: "No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn." Surely Watson has used his pen as a tongue against me! This morning I feel as if I had a great burden for him rolled off me. And the LORD promises: "for I will contend with him that contendeth with thee, and I will save thy children. (I would not want to be in the shoes of Watson.) And I will feed them that oppress thee with their own flesh; and they shall be drunken with their own blood, as with sweet wine; and all flesh (children of Esau) shall know that I the LORD am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer, the mighty One of Jacob." This explains why I am able to say with certainty, even under arrest, that Johnson would not prosper and enjoy good health in the Presidency. So when I viewed pictures of Eisenhower and Johnson conferring together, I saw them as old men stricken of the LORD, with the worse yet to come! And this Warren report contains evil accusations against me, and I know it shall not stand.

Do you know, in the Latin countries if a leader is slain there is no doubt but what that the one who follows in office had much to do with such removal. Why not give consideration in America that Johnson had much to do with the planned removal of Kennedy; then chose those to investigate who were most obligated to render a report favorable to the administration, even like Warren obligated to Eisenhower. And note how Connally is getting publicity for himself, but yet keeping in line so he will not be passed up for a big sugar plum, but still where he can throw rocks and doubts if it furthers his cause, even as Johnson dips in unpopularity!

Listen to this message, considering that "O Jacob" pertains to the whole house of Israel, and then "O Israel" is God's servant chosen, and she is a woman, and the LORD is speaking to her: "Remember these, O Jacob and Israel; for thou (O Israel, the woman servant) art my servant: I have formed thee (from the womb of thy mother); thou art my servant, O Israel, thou shalt not be forgotten of me. I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins: return unto me; for I have redeemed thee.

Now, compare Isa. 14:7-8 with Isa. 44:23 which reads: "Sing, O ye heavens; for the LORD hath done it: shout, ye lower parts of the earth: break forth into singing, ye mountains, O forest, and every tree therein: for the LORD hath redeemed Jacob, and glorified himself in Israel." For in Isa. 14:12 the one who falls from heaven (ruling power) is Johnson, and he is "O Lucifer, son of the morning: and it is said to him, 'how art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations!' Johnson, then being the king of Babylon, it is said of him, 'How hath the oppressor ceased! the golden city ceased!'"

(Regarding the interpretation of the golden city that ceases, read Rev. 18:16, and also another term for "the golden city" is "exaltress of gold." This refers to a city as a woman receiving the gold being extracted out of America...and I point my finger to London, even where the devil are holed up, as they plan for the overthrow of America...even therein may be found the roots of what and how the premature fig tree now bears green leaves in Israel, but no fruit is to be found there, for it is not the season of fruits for Palestine yet!)

So when he (Johnson) who smote the people in wrath with a continual stroke, he that ruled the nations in anger, is persecuted, and come hindereth...then at that time when he is laid low by the LORD, this happens: "The whole earth is at rest, and is quiet: they break forth into singing. (Peoples ruled over are called "earth.") Yes, the fir trees rejoice at thee, and the cedars (men) of Lebanon, saying, 'Since thou art laid down, no feller is come up against us.'"

Therefore the peace that comes, comes when Johnson is laid low, and both Isa. 14:7-8 and 44:23 denote the same event at the same time...even peace and victory so near our door! Even in Isa. 55:12 it is written to those who turn from transgression in Jacob, "For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains (ruling powers) and the hills (lesser powers) shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees (races of peoples) of the field (world) shall clap their hands."

Now all the waste places belong to the woman who is (new) Jerusalem, as well as being O Zion, and it is said to Zion, Thy God reigneth! And there are true watchmen, and they shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing: for they shall see eye to eye when the LORD shall bring again Zion.

Thus again it is commanded: "Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the LORD hath comforted his people (his people Israel placed in the land ordained for them, even America), he hath redeemed Jerusalem (the woman). The LORD hath made bare his holy arm (Zion-Jerusalem-Israel) in the eyes of all the nations: and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God." And the salvation of God is placed in Jerusalem for Israel his glory, and He indwelleth Zion, the woman who is the tree of life bringing forth the righteous fruits: "In the LORD shall all the seed (many seed) of Israel be justified, and shall glory."

Now the LORD is one that "frustrateth the tokens of the Hare, and maketh diviners mad; that turned wise men backward, and maketh their knowledge foolish..." Isa. 44:25. Thus in Isa. 47, pertaining to Mrs. Johnson, who is no more to be called, The lady of kingdoms, it is said, "Stand now with thine enchantments, and with the multitude of thy sorceries, wherein thou hast laboured from thy youth; if so be thou shalt be able to profit, if so be thou mayest prevail. Thou art wearied in the multitude of thy counsels. Let now the astrologers, the star-gazers, the monthly prognosticators, stand up, and save thee from these things that shall come upon thee. Behold, they shall be as stubble; the fire shall burn them; they shall not deliver themselves from the power of the flame (being tares they shall be burned in bundles): there shall not be a coal to warm at, nor fire to sit before it...they shall wander every one to his quarter; none shall save thee."

At this point we have arrived back to that time in Fort Worth, Texas, on the morning of Nov. 22, 1963, when Mrs. Johnson is pictured sitting in back of Kennedy, between her husband and Connally, and prayer is being said, and all the men have bowed heads and closed eyes...but not Mrs. Johnson! She is pictured staring at the back of Kennedy, and what are her thoughts?

Let us then resort to "A Gift of Prophecy" as written by Ruth Montgomery regarding "The Phenomenal Jeanne Dixon, of Washington, D. C., and on the front cover we read of Mrs. Dixon "who publicly foretold President Kennedy's assassination and other world-shaking events." Keep your eyes open regarding Mrs. Dixon, who has borne no children, and who thinks she is the barren, even to become the mother of the world, even the Madonna returned to earth! And keep in mind that she hopes to sit on the throne of the Pope at Rome; and men in the world today are seeking to promote her to that position, in the hopes that she is the one who will fulfill the prophecies...and thus she is fed information to use to form her prophecies! She is false!

I know there are true, earnest, sincere workers among the Societies of Jesus (Jesuits) and of Mary; these will not accept that which is false, and these will not accept Jeanne Dixon to sit in the Pope's throne. Neither will these when they learn positively that Pope Pius XII lied when he told the vision of "sweet Jesus" coming to him on that December 2nd, when he was supposed to be at death's door; and by tracing carefully they shall discover that that Pope based his false vision on what I had written him as being the true interpretation of the Bible; thus he chose to gain for himself all authority and honor, with sainthood after death, by presenting my vision given him in writing as that which happened to him ... and it did not happen! And the LORD instructed me to tell him to repent, else his flock would be without a shepherd; ... and not long after I sent such message, the Pope was no more sitting on his throne; and another took his place, and he, too, did not remain long! And now the present Pope has come to America, set up his tabernacle in New York, blessed the people; and has further plans for America. Kennedy refused to obey the Pope blindly... I have records showing how certain Catholic leaders hated him, and wished him out of the way.... the slaying of Kennedy can't be blamed alone on the Jews, or Catholics, or disgruntled Protestants... it was a political affair with many involved, and many things concerning Kennedy were involved... even concerning Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and Stanley Marans... even concerning Kennedy's wife who had been displaced as hostess... even Robert Kennedy who was in love with his brother's wife... even as I told Kennedy was the case, etc. Do consider that Kennedy removed his wife from the duties as official hostess on Easter Sunday, 1963, and she did not assume those duties again until the last night spent in the White House with her husband before they flew to Texas; and do consider that word had gotten to the Pope when Mrs. Kennedy told her sister in Europe... they disappeared out of sight on the Greek's ship... Mrs. Kennedy fled her troubles, especially with reference to the son Pat who had died... even J. F. Kennedy believing then it was his brother's child, and taken before time in order to hide the time of conception... the sister carried the story to the Pope... orders came to Kennedy from the Pope to restore his wife, else he would get no support in his second bid for office... Mrs. Kennedy was fearful of being exposed publicly (though many matrons of Washington, D. C. were most familiar with her deeds and her sudden trips to Virginia via helicopter at times when Robert Kennedy managed to be there, too), but most of all, Mrs. Kennedy knew her husband was ill, even with an inherited disease or one contracted... even a venereal disease which was halted in the spine (during time spent in hospital), then became active when Kennedy injured his back in Canada planting a tree... she knew of his plans to disinherit her, separat: from her ... even placing her in the new home built near Rattlesnake Mountain... and she being so certain he would lose his mind as the signs were beginning to show via his uncontrolled left eyelid... and the condition was becoming worse daily, easily detected... even rendering it impossible for him to keep the secret of his illness past the 1964 election... she did not want to be disgraced nor disinherited... especially in view of great inheritance when Kennedy's father died: so all of these things were involved... especially the Democratic Party deeply concerned over Kennedy's illness and the possibility of a Republican President... and the Republicans knew of this condition... Eisenhower certainly knew of same; and in the planning for a world 1972-1973 UNAS, even United Europe with America therein... much trading was done... and even some thought of Kennedy's slaying as a mercy killing... and done for the good of the nation!

And, my, my! the advice I sent out... the prophecies I made... the interpretations of Bible prophecies! Even to the extent of desorbing Mrs. Kennedy as the Jezebel of Rev. 2:20... then warning Johnson about his wife stepping in and filling Mrs. Kennedy's shoes, becoming Jezebel (Jezebel) herself in person... even saying what a shame to move in a house of mourning, and why not wait until the black was removed from over the doorway... then there the Johnson family stood (except the older daughter) on November 29, 1963, their first day of occupancy of that estate called a space, numbered 1600 on Pennsylvania... the block prophesied of in Rev. 12:20 where the wrath of God comes upon him holding the reins of government... if he be not the seed of David sitting in ruling power. And, knowing that Joseph Kennedy was the power behind his son John (not John-son) as he sat in the White House, I wrote Joseph Kennedy asking if they thought any son of his would prosper sitting in the White House, as a result of buying the election with the father's wealth; and shortly thereafter Joseph Kennedy (not believing me) was stricken with a stroke... and his son John then began operating in his own power. And I urged that J. F. Kennedy not seek a second term of office, giving reasons, even urging him to turn to me and listen carefully about what was prophesied: he did not listen at the last minute, began his race for the second term by flying into Texas, and he flew in a plane with Johnson, a thing I had warned against... he again set his wife as hostess: all those things were in direct opposition to what I had counseled; and he met his death in Dallas Nov. 22, 1963. Also do not forget to pay attention to how many cabinet members were in a plane flying away from the USA, as if anything happened, they would be spared and find refuge in other lands if plans went wrong! Even one might ask why were they sent at that time; even Kennedy's Pierre Salinger missing! Some day you will see all those things printed in a book which I sent forth in prophecy! And you will see who wins: Mrs. Johnson or Jeanne Dixon, Mrs. Kennedy or me!

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behind the slaying of Kennedy...the motives involved. For example, the major theme is the development of United Europe as quickly as possible...and Kennedy was standing in the way of international plans to bring America to her knees...and Kennedy was gotten out of the way; replaced with Johnson who tried to be all things to all men, and certainly not true to America and what America stands for!

Compare even Kennedy's slaying with my mother's murder. What if she is the one known to be prophesied of, even the mother with a womb bearing five children...her womb removed, even as mine was (both by Dr. W. W. Samuels)...the name of Anderson was prophesied...the marriage at middle age...she gotten rid of...then all four Hackworth girls were operated on for the removal of the womb, to be certain no undue clue was missed; now one of my daughters-in-law who was an Anderson...her womb removed recently...efforts to destroy me...efforts to replace my sons with substitutes...efforts to render the younger son impotent when sent to the Bikini Atoll atomic tests, with his volunteering to lead the crew to inspect the ships after the bomb exploded, etc. O, there are a number of clues!

But why bother now with little things? All these will fit into place if I am accurate in my interpretation of Scriptures for such times as these! I must prove myself, that all men see I am who I say I am...that I am nothing, save God choose me as his servant, O Israel, and addressed me as "O Jerusalem" on that morning I was arrested by Secret Service agents as I was carried away captive from the Church of America in Houston which I pastored!

So where Kenned's assassination in Dallas is concerned, as well as the shooting of the Governor of Texas, all of this happened in the City of Dallas...even Dallas County: full responsibility legally rests in that county to solve that shooting done on November 22, 1963; and do not get all involved in little things...but realize that Jack Ruby was a hired killer...even that he hired Oswald to kill (and I still think the Sheriff had a trained sniper posted nearby), then Ruby killed the hired man...and the problem is: Find the one, or ones, who did the hiring of Ruby, et al! Remove the blot from Dallas! Dallas was blamed; Dallas must solve the mystery, and get the credit!

Also take special note of the rulings of the Supreme Court wherein the criminal is well protected, and there can be no questioning, confessions, etc. Have you ever realized this was done with Ruby especially in mind?

For example, Ruby is in the Dallas County Jail, thus the D.A. is the responsible person for getting a conviction; and he should not let Ruby be slipped out from under him...even killed in a county chosen to take Ruby to for another trial. In a crime as major as the one involved, in the past a D.A. could go to a man charged with crime, offer him a lighter term if he will give evidence for the State...then with such evidence be able to reach the one responsible for the plot of the crime...the one in whose heart was murder for gain...premeditated murder! With the welfare of the USA at stake!

I predict that the time is now here when, as these things come to light, with modern methods, that society will be protected, as well as the man charged with crime; that it shall be lawful to administer truth serums...and these be perfected...as well as taking lie detection tests...that the man's attorney be present...that questions be asked and recorded, and from the lips of the accused come the verdict of guilty or not guilty. And with this evidence, and perfected...that even on the very day of a mass murder, so to speak, the guilty party be ascertained, and executed! Or a thing be done as was done in the olden days, wherein a man jealous of his wife and believing she was guilty of fornication...she was brought before the judges in the temple, caused to drink a mixture made up of the dust gathered from the floor of the temple; if she be not guilty, her health would prosper and it be known that she was innocent; but if guilty as charged, then her flesh would begin to drop off her as diseases took hold...and all would know she was guilty. I think even this should be perfected, in that if the wife proved innocent, then the same measure be used for the husband who turned her in so ruthlessly! to see if he had a double motive in so doing! There is a scripture to bear me out, in that out of the lips of the accused shall come forth his guilt and sentence...and the time is at hand when judges shall again handle the peoples under jurisdictions...and there will be cities, and the judges as mayors chosen will be honest and capable, not corrupted by bribes and elected by great sums of money to do the will of the lovers of money! Certainly the way the elections for Presidents are conducted are shameful...as well as the vast sums spent by candidates for offices that do not even begin to pay salaries equal with the monies spent in order to step into ruling power in those positions...and even honest men holding them, are constantly threatened and told if they do not this or that, they may not continue in office...and this places ruling power in the hands of a few wealthy, greedy men with no morals...even as now there are in the world such groups clutching for more and more power, especially Jerusalem!

By showing the overall varying plans of major groups, especially in connection with their plans for Jerusalem... even now as the world is able to watch things building up now so quickly in Palestine for the planned climax... the plan begun by WZ-JQ in 1897 at Basle, Switzerland by men who hate Jesus Christ even now, as he was hated in 33 AD: then I present a summary of a man who claims Jesus as His Saviour, and I have every reason to believe this man is a Jew, as we now call such men Jews. His name is Herbert W. Armstrong, and he has an international radio program called "The World Tomorrow," and conducts Ambassador College, Pasadena, California. Since his son, Garner Ted Armstrong, conducts this program, and since they publish a magazine called "The Plain Truth," and I have the November, 1966 issue on hand, and there is one particular article entitled "SYRIA RAIDS ISRAEL--Where Is It Leading?" by Robert C. Boraker, written from Jerusalem, Jordan, by quoting from same, I can show one group's belief as to what shall happen; and I say it shall not happen as they think it shall! (I also wish to show the beliefs of other groups in opposition.) Quoting excerpts:

"The situation is explosive! (In Palestine.) Few realize the meaning of these events now taking place in the Middle East. Most people have their eyes only on Vietnam. They simply don't grasp Bible prophecy--that the area of pre-war Palestine is about to play the BIG role in world affairs. Jerusalem, Jordan--with its dire poverty and many beggars--and its half-sister Jerusalem, Israel, are soon to become of prime interest to all nations..... They have no idea what role this city will play in the future--the next few years..... You can know what will happen to Jerusalem in World War III that is now looming on the horizon. (* My comment: Misinterpreting what is written in the Bible, especially Revelation, the WZO carefully laid plans for three major wars, ... thus World War III is spoken of with certainty, even Nixon speaking of it as about to occur. Planning for World War III, then other conflicts have been called "Police Actions" carried on without the necessity of the USA Congress declaring war officially.... so all things are now pointing to that long-ago planned World War III... and it shall come in a manner unexpected, for that which is called "Woe, woe, woe" does not refer to "War I, War II, War III, but to three persons as Woes!")

"It's all prophesied and revealed in the Bible. The course of future events to take place around Jerusalem is laid out step by step in the very Book scoffed at, ridiculed and rejected by the world--the Holy Bible.... But before you can properly understand Bible prophecy, there are certain keys you must know first.

"Duality in Prophecy--One key that unlocks Bible prophecy is the identity of such modern nations as Britain and the U.S. Write for our free booklet, The United States and the British Commonwealth in Prophecy which explains it. (* My comment: Many millions of this pamphlet have been distributed free all over the world for a long time. Where does the money come from to support such a vast work? Would it not be well to consider that the British government, or leaders therein, sponsor this work, the object being to tell all readers that Britain is Ephraim and America is Manasseh; which means that Britain is the great nation, and company of nations, who shall rule the world seemingly, while Manasseh is the lesser, and must support the greater, even Great Britain. Whereas I state that in the USA God has gathered representatives of all twelve tribes of Israel, and is the great nation God promised to make of Abraham and his (one) seed; and it is America (or the seed therein) who has legal title due to all of Palestine, and whose land lies beside... even that Germany can be Manasseh, for Manasseh lived in two countries.... while England is the land of Magog, even London being Babylon, the harlot Mother, etc., and that England has never forgiven America from wanting independence and has never ceased from trying to get us back under her domination.... that London is the place of devils (Rev.18:2); that Britain has already permitted the Stone of Scone from under the British throne in Westminster to be moved into Jerusalem... that shortly Britain, calling herself "Great" plans to rule the world from Jerusalem; that these planners long ago promised Eisenhower he would be the first President sitting at Jerusalem when and if he brought America into the planned United States of Europe... and that Eisenhower thinks he is the David prophesied to be king, with his seed following in rule... that he thinks he is that great German (great man) of prophecy that Germany has long believed in, etc. Thus anyone proclaiming the message called "British Israel can hardly be a loyal American; and that no world government is planned by the LORD... that America is that nation He plans to use to help other nations who bless us, but he a curse to him that curses such great nation... and the leaders holed up in London are planning for the fall of the USA, making us crawl to join them and be ruled over again by them, even in an enlarged "United States of the World" with headquarters in Jerusalem. The majority of Christian Protestants believe it is God's will for the State of Israel as created by UN... that this fulfill prophecy... but it does not! It fulfilled prophecy when Jews fled to America, the true promised land which Abraham, et al, never set foot upon; present-day Israel represents the premature fig tree bearing green leaves (green back monies) but no fruit, standing in the way... and the reason for this belief and the reason so many Christians support the present plan is that they have been brain-washed for a very long time... and need to be given the truth... and it is my business to produce the truth that cannot be denied. So for Duality in Prophecy also keep your eyes on the woman who is "new Jerusalem" dwelling alone atop a hill in S. Texas!")

"Another important key is in understanding that prophecy is dual. The events mentioned in the prophecies may have been already fulfilled as a type sometime in the past. But the major fulfillment will take place in this twentieth century--in the next few years! (* My comment: The time will be shortened, and I believe almost everything will be fulfilled immediately, especially before August, 1967! For before then the plan of the enemy will be seen clearly, and defeated... and Eisenhower is the real enemy who has flooded our land as a cloud covering the land! And Johnson is merely his image, seeking to bring to pass the things desired by Eisenhower, being placed where he is because Kennedy refused to do Eisenhower's will as Eisenhower wanted things done! Kennedy also refused to do all the things the Pope of Rome asked him to do!)

"When you know these keys and study the prophecies from this viewpoint, you can see what is about to happen to the Arab world. You can know who will ultimately control it. (And * my comment: only one person will control... that one seed promised Abraham, even a woman!) You can know which nations will be allied together against the Jews in Palestine.

"First, look at the Jewish-Arab situation. Jesus Christ foretold that the Jewish people would be scattered throughout the world, and that the old city of Jerusalem would remain trodden down under the heel of the Gentiles 'until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled' (Luke 21:24). Other prophecies show that the 'times of the Gentiles' have not yet ended. Gentile Arabs still possess the old city of Jerusalem. (* My comment: On Nov. 11, 1918, an armistice was declared, for all of Palestine was taken over by General Allenby, et al. Then an international site already chosen was permitted, seeking to fulfill Bible prophecy as those leaders believed it... so the Gentile Arabs as they are called, were permitted to occupy that artificially-derived "Old Jerusalem," it being the time was not yet ripe.)

"Other prophecies show that the 'times of the Gentiles' have not yet ended. Gentile Arabs still possess the old city of Jerusalem. The prophecy in Zechariah 14:2 reveals that Jerusalem would be a divided city in the time of the end. Half of the city is to be taken into captivity--the other half is not. (* My comment: I wish I really had time to explain what the planners believe, and then what the true interpretation is! And how careful one must be to ascertain when the old city of Jerusalem is being referred to, and when the "new Jerusalem" a woman is referred to... then how at the right time she will go to Palestine, etc. and take charge!)

"The Jews (* My comment: who has proved the inhabitants now in Palestine are true Jews, and discovered that many calling themselves Jews are mingled peoples, and Esau-Edomites are predominant in all this careful planning... even these heading that called the World Jewish Organization? If not true Jews... if mixed with Esau... then do they have a right to Palestine? Certainly the Arab nations know the people now in Palestine are not true Jews; in fact even the leaders calling themselves Jews for advantage... they will not go to dwell in Palestine yet, for they believe many therein will be destroyed... even that the mount of Olives will cleave in two, caused by a great earthquake as prophesied, they think, in Rev. 11:13.) will have growing troubles with the Arabs. The United Nations will undoubtedly be called in from time to time to settle disputes, but without lasting results. Other nations will become involved, Germany and the European nations will become vitally interested. The Communist nations will also enter the picture. Alliances will be formed. Your Bible reveals a powerful union of Arab nations is developing which ultimately will not cooperate with either the U.S. or Russia, but with the new United Europe. (* My comments: Note the reference to the "new United Europe" thing! There you watch closely and look for the hand of Eisenhower, who he, pos to head that "United Europe" thing!)

"Turn to the astounding prophecy found in Psalm 83:1-8. David, inspired of God, predicted the coming time when ALL of Israel's enemies would join together in an effort to crush out even the name "Israel" from the face of the earth! Verse 4. 'For they have consulted together with one consent: they are confederate against thee...' Verse 5. (* My comment: Remember dual fulfillment as a key? By checking Isa. 49:3 one learns there is one person prophesied of to come forth who is God's servant, O Israel, with a work to do; and that work has not yet been done, but is about to be accomplished! Then consider if an all-out effort be made to wipe out that certain servant, O Israel, as well as any leader who would seek to serve her! So you do not keep your eyes peeled on Palestine; you also watch that servant, if it be you learn her true identity... and if she claims to be the servant, O Israel, then watch more closely, and see if she fulfills in America what is actually prophesied!)

"Notice the nations making up this confederation. 'Edom (Turkey), and the Ishmaelites (Saudi Arabia), Moab (Jordan) and the Hagarenes (they anciently dwell in the land known as Syria today); Gebal (Lebanon), and Ammon (Jordan) and Amalek; the Philistines with the inhabitants of Tyre; Assur (whose descendants migrated to Germany), is joined with them; they have helped the children of Lot' (Moab and Ammon in modern Jordan). Here we see that the Arab nations mentioned are

allied with Germany (Assau which we know from other prophecies will be the military leader-- naturally so-- of a United States of Europe. (* My comment: You see, I can speak of Eisenhower as a German mixed with Indian blood, and say that even when he headed the NATO, with headquarters in Paris, France, that when he made a speech in America when President, proposing the United States of Europe plan, with America one of those states united again with Britain, and then claim he has been promised the headship of such a combination... that he thinks he is the David prophesied of in Ezekiel 34:23-24; 37:24-25... that he is an enemy of USA, being the vile person of Dan. 11:21-45... then I seem to be "off my rocker"... as I declare things others have not heard of before. Then to present some of the long-range programs of international organizations, including religious movements... this makes what I claim more understandable... and it makes it possible to read the daily newspapers with understanding, especially as this Palestine thing is now coming so quickly to the front (to get the eyes off the Vietnam mess Johnson has made)... and as this makes sense, realizing many years have been put into this almost-constant Bible study... then even as a Police Chief or a District Attorney, when faced with handling a case like Jack Ruby's, when you are told what is behind the whole thing... such as Eisenhower being the head German seeking the creation of the United States of Europe, and cooperating with certain men who call themselves Jews but they know they are not... than a leader in Dallas is Stanley Marcus (I think Mr. Neiman was a real Jew), Marcus sold clothes to the Johnsons, as well as letting Jack Rubenstein get in debt on his clothes, plus clothes for his night-club women prostitutes... who were in position to "take" a lot of wealthy Dallas men... then Eisenhower wanted Walker killed... Jack Ruby was given the job, promised a great reward... even like cancelling of debts, etc... Ruby hired Oswald... Oswald shot and missed (on purpose?) being intimidated in some manner perhaps, as well as wanting to make a big name for himself; then put on the Kennedy-Connally job... with much possibility that a "trained" rifleman, perhaps even also an undercover deputy under Decker? to make sure there were no misses... even hoping that when Connally was shot it would seem that Oswald's purpose was to shoot him because of a dishonorable discharge from the Navy... but that didn't work, etc... and so a D.A. can go to Ruby, ask for his attorney to be present... state to Ruby that information has been sent in that his wire out to California using the name of Queen of Sheba for a female dog was a code name... that he was indirectly addressing a man in California... even a man like Eisenhower... or Eisenhower... that the whole thing is known; that he (Ruby) may think because Eisenhower sent Warren to see him, etc... that he will soon be free... but that is not the case... that the probability is he will be charged directly with the murder of Kennedy... that he is hired Oswald... that he was obeying directions given to him by a prominent Jewish merchant to whom he was indebted... that he was ordered to do the job... that his slaying of Oswald was done to keep Oswald from giving forth the truth about Ruby... that now the truth is about to come forth with proof... that in transferring Ruby to another city it is almost certain that he would meet his death at the trial, because of the international importance of the case... that he can be slain before moved... the plot is so deep and dark... and world-shattering... that the electric chair is certain for him... that the D.A. will seek the electric chair... that all the true facts will come out in the new trial... would he not prefer to make confession of who hired him, then take a life sentence, with promise of good conduct, such be shortened... and he be placed in maximum security so that those "higher ups" he speaks of cannot get at him... even as they know to save their own necks Oswald must not be freed, etc... that kind of thing... even to the explaining to Ruby's attorney how serious the whole thing now is... with everything against Ruby from all sides... that he is the key to the entire situation... and if he loves his native land of America, it will be taken into consideration if he makes a clean confession of everything... even to the taking of his detector tests again, etc. in view of the new information furnished. That if he will tell all he could not do anything more profitable for his Jewish people than just that... it would save much bloodshed, etc. shorten time, etc... that is the message I am trying to get over... even showing Ruby is a link to Eisenhower, as well as to what Johnson is up to, with planned rationing and many things just too horrible to now contemplate... even to the point that when the whole mess is cleaned up as it shall shortly be... then again Ruby's case can come for further consideration, and all things taken into consideration, etc.)

"But what of Egypt? She is not directly mentioned in Psalm 83. (* My comment: One must take into consideration that since the crucifixion of Jesus at Jerusalem that place is now called "Sodom and Egypt," according to Rev. 11:8... so with this clue one has to reread prophecies to get the truths. For example, some leaders know that Jerusalem in Palestine is not that which is called "the holy city" now. They even know "the holy city" is a woman. Both good men and wicked know this. The wicked do their utmost to destroy the woman who is that holy city, new Jerusalem; while the true watchmen on the wall watch and see what is done to the woman, keeping record of how many prophecies she fulfills... being certain she is the right one... and knowing to keep hands off, and permit her to lead to victory... and it is she who is able to gain the victory, defeating that old serpent who has risen against her... still hopes to get her killed... and nothing can do her harm, if she be the true... and by her wisdom she must prove herself... even to the unangling rightly of this Ruby thing! Even Prov. 31:10 is a clue: "Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies." Solomon said he never found one woman! Consider now if Ruby was bought with a price; and if the right woman is found she is worth more to everyone than rubies (Ruby's price promised him for doing away with Kennedy and Connally!).

November 29, 1966

Mr. Herschel Ambrose Watson
Watson Bros. Plumbers, Inc.
6770 Greenville Ave.
Dallas, Texas 75231

Herschel:

If you could be helped with the knowledge, personally I would rather have you for a foe than a friend. You are old enough now, I hope, to learn there is no "status quo" in nature...no standing still in the middle of the road...you either get on one side or the other. You have written to me: "I do not want to be friend or enemy--just want to be left alone." Herschel, not even in hell could you be left alone; there would be plenty of company. And I can well assure you I would not be in that company to bother you! If that hell-bent path is the one you choose to travel!"

I am going to tell you what your trouble is. As far as I know, it isn't "bad breath"...it is that you are a spoiled brat who never grew up!

I am not joking about this, I am very serious. And what I have to say is meant to be helpful, not otherwise. I need to leave a good heritage to my children and grandchildren, and they have had enough of things concerning me and things said of me; it just would seem too much to have it on their records that their father was somewhat of a "nut" too!

Can you imagine today walking into a household of relatives and seeing a three-year old boy standing by his mother's chair and begging for some "titty," and finally the mother yielding, uncovering her breast and letting the son have a "suck"? Such a boy, with that kind of start in life, would bound to be spoiled, in that he constantly got his way without rebuff. Also, a child reared in such manner, according to knowledge accumulated today, would have physical trouble, because usually after about nine months the mother's milk becomes poison, and affects the child's nervous system. You were a bed-wetter up to your early marriage. This is a sign of emotional disturbance in early youth, as well as being caused by nursing too long. The one thing in common between you and my son, Herschel A. Watson, was that you both wet the bed even into your teens. Psychiatrists say today, as you know, that early environment affects the character throughout life; and only by understanding one's youth can one get straightened out...and you need just that! You need to see yourself as that spoiled brat, even how most of your life, if not all of it, has been affected by your lack of restraint and always getting your way, regardless of the feelings of others; as well as being arrogant and overbearing.

You had a good mother and a good father. True he did develop a tumor on the brain which affected his latter days, making it impossible to have a child around him, especially his own grandchildren; but at least we know his disposition was caused by a physical ailment...not a mental one, so to speak. True also it just about broke his heart when I would not consent to annulment of our marriage. I remember his coming over to talk to me, as he rode a bicycle and carried his Bible. I was so tempted to tell him the truth of that marriage!

As woman to man, even as either friend or enemy, I can truthfully say to you that you owe your very life to me. Four persons would have killed you, plus the law, had I opened my mouth as I should have (except God works in mysterious ways his wonders to perform), and told you you did to me that certain June Sunday night en route from the McKinney Avenue Baptist Church to my home on Rosedale in 1921. The last as referee, youthful time of my life came to an end, after a wonderful afternoon holding hands and singing as we walked to church that afternoon. That was my first date at night, save the first time you brought me home from a high school football game and kissed me goodnight, as you delivered me to my Grandmother Ralston's home on Pennsylvania Avenue!

I can yet see my mother holding up an alarm clock and telling you that I was to be home at 9:30 P.M., that we could stay for church, but we were to catch the street car home, and she would not accept any excuse from you if we were delayed. Even then in those days she slept with a pistol under her pillow. And I am caused to think that since she was strict where you

were concerned, even perhaps telling you what she would do with you if you touched me; it is very possible that the devil rose up in you, and what you did was in a type of retaliation, being as you were never refused anything you wanted...and that even now this enmity is creeping out and showing its ugly face!

My mother was deeply concerned with her responsibility for her four girls, and this included my brother also...even especially him. Now, if your sons be your sons (a truth I wish to establish), you now have three granddaughters, two of whom are older than I was when I married at the age of sixteen on June 9, 1921. If any young man dared violate those three girls, don't you know their fathers would not have stopped until the criminals were apprehended, and the law took its course? Well, a woman with four daughters, and no father to protect...Just imagine her problems! My own father would have killed you, your own father would have killed you. He told me so himself, and begged me to tell him if that was the reason I would not consent to an amnient. My boy friend would have killed you. He, too, asked me if that was why I had married. Another young man also was deeply concerned. And if I had told my mother the truth, you may be certain you would not be breathing today! Also you should take into consideration that a woman like my mother would not take her own life and leave behind her three defenseless daughters younger than I. Also you should learn that a person who is deadly fear of his or her life, and of harm done to a child, or children, is not likely himself or herself to take her own life or that of her husband! Just keep in mind that the one time in her mature life when she had her pistol stolen from her, that was the time she was murdered! And murdered she was...and I can prove it!

You may recall this concerning me, since you brought back a remembrance to me that I had forgotten. I will not let anyone get the best of me, or beat me unfairly, without trying with all that is within me to get the victory and not be conquered by evil. And I wish evil to no man or creature. I truly seek to overcome evil with good; and one purpose I have where you are concerned is to get your status settled; even now feeling free to complete my life's story, and not hesitate to write the truth therein!

Now this I say to you: Back in 1951, when I first landed in Terrell State Hospital, I was questioned daily, each time at great length; and I was carried from my earliest remembrance and knowledge of, concerning my early life. At no time have I been given shock treatments or medication; but once was given truth serum; and I learned the great value of the use of truth serum.

But what struck me so forcibly was the deep interest in every detail of my parents' lives, and the minute details of the reasons for my early marriage...and it seemed I could not give enough information to satisfy the officials where you were concerned. All of that past history is down in black and white on records that have been passed from one hospital to another; even is on file in the records of the Secret Service Research Department, Washington, D. C. No one else that I encountered was questioned to the extent I was; nor had any one I knew had psychiatrists sent down from Washington to interview, with large audiences in attendance to witness the questioning and answering.

Being as I am, I could not rest until I could attach reasons for this undue attention...even to try to discover why that so-called "Carrie Nation" trick was played on me here in Brenham on April 3, 1951, my first trouble with the law...even why and who would go to so much trouble as to play such a trick, etc. And when I arrived at Terrell State Hospital, Brooks driving up with the Sheriff and me, and Harshel was waiting there; and I was told if I would agree to sell my home in Brenham and leave the state, I did not have to spend one night in that place... I was free to choose to go with either son...just as long as I promised I would never return to Texas, and more especially, South Texas. Having refused a cash offer of \$100,000 from the Maceo gang at Galveston (this at a time when pressure was being put on them by the State and Washington County was a wide-open county, etc., I was not about to be paid \$40,000, with Mr. Shaffer pocketing the money, and my leaving broke with a son, and all my life to be dominated by one of them, so to speak (more especially controlled by daughters-in-law); but most of all, why go to all that trouble to gain possession of my property, by staging a trick like that Carrie Nation stunt pulled on me? Again you may realize my ability to fight back and not give up...especially seeking that answer to "Why?"

Through all these experiences I quickly learned that there were many interested persons in knowing my exact history, all the minute details of my life; even to who was back of what was happening to me: and then I learned the reason was they were trying to see if I fulfilled Bible prophecy...even the things concerning me that are written in the Bible...and you, too! believe it or not!

At this point, in great scorn, you might think: "Just how crazy can this woman be? Where am I written in the Bible?" Believing you should know, as well as understanding the reason why I want you to consider what I am saying to you as being of the utmost importance, not only to you, but to your heirs, I suggest you turn to Isa. 54:5-6 and read: even v. 4:

"Fear not; for thou shalt not be ashamed: neither be thou confounded; for thou shalt not be put to shame: for thou shalt forget the shame of thy youth, and shalt not remember the reproach of thy widowhood any more. For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called. For the LORD hath called thee as a woman forsaken and grieved in spirit, and a wife of youth, when thou wast refused, saith thy God."

If what I believe, and if what a host of others believe be true...you are that youth!

Nothing could be stranger than what I am saying to you. I know this. It has taken a long time to convince me that I am a person prophesied of in the Scriptures; and that my seed and my seed's seed are to follow me in ruling power...that type of ruling power, in some ways, I have already attained!

Therefore, very plainly, that which would be of greatest interest to me at this time, just before the whole thing is opened up publicly as I know it shall be, is why you were the father of my offspring, and what good is there about you that God permitted you to father my children? And if they turn out as you seem to be, at least to me, how awful to think my sons could inherit your traits? And just what good will it do you to fool yourself, and continue to try to beat me down to the ground, so to speak, and again walk over me as before? Does this save your conscience? Does it give you a feeling of righteousness, and a "holier than thou" feeling?

You see, I have thought these things out many, many times, asking why; and my nature is such that I never give up until I get the right answer, and the time comes when I can take a folder having a name upon it, and writing "Finish" and placing it in inactive files...often having to write deceased upon some! And until I put it on the record and deliver it to you, telling you that you are the youth referred to in Isa. 54:6, then I have not completed my task where the father of my supposed-sons is concerned! You would never dream, in all of your ego and arrogance that this could be the case; so you need to be told, and then it be left up to you to accept the truth or refuse it! If you refuse it, then you alone are responsible...I am not.

It seems to me if I can just lay all my cards, so to speak, on the table, you might come to your senses, and realize I am a very good poker player, even as my father taught me to be when young. You recalled to my memory that once you and your uncle, your mother's younger brother named Alexander (who was a very bad influence on you), were playing cards and drinking, and I had never drank before; and there was a bet made that you two could out-drink me...and I drank you both under the table, and beat you at poker! Of course, that was beginner's luck, one might say; but it also might prove a very determined spirit, because if I recall rightly I said I would do it if you stopped drinking and playing cards! And if you think back over that time, you may realize what a dare-devil and Satan-take-all spirit you had, and retained for many a year, riding ruthlessly over others...and you may not yet have given up that type of thing...In other words...it appears you are yet a "spotted hret," and I, for one, place the spotting on your parents. The idea of permitting you to nurse was that old wives' tale that as long as a child nursed the mother could not get pregnant. And then you brought this same belief into my marriage, and my son Herschel began to have risings in his ears, and the specialists who attended him told me if I did not get him weaned (he was over a year old) I would lose him, for my milk was poisonous...and you forbid me to wean him...so I was trying to do it secretly, so as not to raise your ire...and I, too, followed an old wife's tale, in that I put black on my breasts secretly so as to wear him...and I was successful for a number of nights...then he woke up and began to cry and you ordered me to nurse him and I refused, and you took me and held me down, discovering the black shoe polish...and you beat me, and made the child nurse? And you cursed a blue streak! And your brother, with whom we were living, and I was keeping house for he and his wife, he heard the noise and came to my rescue. And I asked my mother what to do, and she recommended that I go to Houston to my father, wean my baby there, then decide what to do. I did this, and when he was weaned and his ears cleared of risings, then I returned...and it was not too long afterwards that my younger baby was on his way, etc. Your mother had a fear of pregnancy; you were your mother's boy, and her fears crept over greedily into our marriage. You really never were weaned from her apron strings!

I have one clear memory that morning we found those two dead bodies. You had raced over to the drugstore with my sister, Editha, instructing me to stand guard and not let anyone enter the room where those bodies were. You heard me screaming about ten or fifteen minutes later, and you came running. You had had enough time to reach the drugstore, you said you had called the police, that my sister had heard what you said, and she fainted, and they were trying to bring her to... that you had not yet called your mother and told her about what had happened. You instructed me to let the woman from across the street have my son... that you had to return... there was more phone calling to do. And I asked you if you would not stay and let me go to my sister... let the phoning wait until after the police arrived... and you said, "No," you had to tell your mother! And I remember the thought that flashed over my mind... there my mother was dead... yet you had to "gossip" with yours! And you had kept me from my mother... even was an yéate that Monday morning... even telling me one of your usual "tall tales,"... and even at that very moment your own mother was more important than attending to all that which was at hand! It was my right to go to my sister; you knew it all and teased me as if I were your servant instead of your wife!

I came to the realization that, in some manner, God had chosen you to father my children... that it was my business to find out why... and that is what I am now doing, regardless of whether or not you approve. Do not get the idea that I have any other idea, save just that! It would better suit me for you to turn out to be a worthy person, than a rascal that you seem to be, even owing your very life to me! My intention even has a purpose of trying to help you live a more abundant life... to display you as a worthy father of worthy sons.

This even goes as far as to check carefully to ascertain, if at all possible, if even at that time of the birth of those two sons at Parkland Hospital, one at midnight of March 24-25, 1922 and the other about dawn of July 17, 1924... was mischief afoot even then, and to what extent? Did this also include Herschel, as well as the younger son? I know now the baby I brought home around July 27, 1924 was not the baby I gave birth to; and I know the following day that baby was picked up and another baby substituted; and I know my own baby was brought back to me, and the wrong baby taken from me... and I know an old gypsy man did this. I know Brooks is my son because his eldest daughter came to me downstairs one time when I did not know she was around... not even in Texas... and she asked me if I knew who she was, and I told her I thought she was Editha's daughter's child... for I saw the family resemblance in her... and then she surprised me by telling me she was my own granddaughter! Therefore I use this as proof that Brooks is my son. And actually the only thing alike I can remember where you and Herschel are concerned is that you both wet the bed... and I believe this was caused by nursing too long... even as I had nursed him past the first year; both of you suffered emotional upsets as youths in early age.

You may say I am "nuts" to your heart's content... even many things you can bring up to rememberance if you so desired... and it would not matter to me the least... in fact it might just be good for you to get it out of your crew... an eagle's crew, I would hope... and not a crew!

I do say that the strangest thing in the world has happened to us; and you should be prepared for it... even to the covering of your past sins under the precious shed blood of Jesus Christ!

Recall what is written in Isa. 1:16-20: "WASH YOU, MAKE YOU CLEAN: PUT AWAY THE EVIL of your doings from before mine eyes; cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow. Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land: but if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it." (Lyndon Baines Johnson often quotes, "Come now, and let us reason together," but he forgets it is the LORD who urges the coming... not him!)

Again I point out a certain Scripture to you: "LISTEN, O Isaac, unto me; and hearken, ye people from far; The LORD hath called me from the womb; from the bowels of my mother hath he made mention of my name. And he hath made my mouth like a sharp sword; in the shadow of his hand hath he hid me, and made me a polished shaft; in his quiver hath he hid me; and said unto me, Thou art my servant, O Israel, in whom I will be glorified." Isa. 49:1-5.

Now, the LORD hath told me that I am his servant, O Israel, with a work to do, as outlined further in that same Scripture. Laugh all you want to; scoff if you choose. One day, if the LORD permits you to live that long, it just may be that she who laughs last laughs best! I

cannot imagine myself laughing at anyone, much preferring to laugh with one; but I do know One who said He would laugh! "He that sitteth in the heavens (ruling powers) shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision. Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure. Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion." Psa. 2: 4-6. And just remember this: I live on a hill, and the sign of "ZION" is at my entrance! I am either awfully right or wrong...no inbetween! nr middls gap!

Thus, if I be the one speaking in Isa. 49:1, and have a work to do; then would it not be entirely possible that there are wicked men in the earth who also use those Scriptures and ascertain the meanings thereof, and do all possible, not only to get rid of me and mine, but also my mother, as well as disgracing my father? And there is also that of wise men knowing my identity, providing sums of money, even like protecting that Million Dollar oil lease my father owned in 1918, before Booth tried to destroy him via hatred...and that my sons may be heirs of far more than they realized could be possible...and that it behooves me to find out to what extent wicked men have tried to destroy my family, as well as me, etc.? And you may be certain of this one thing: God would never permit the mother from whose womb He drew me, to be a murderess and a suicide...and He would never permit a worthless spotted hat to be the father of my ten sons, save to the end He would cause him to wake up and become a man both sons could be proud of as being aired by! With this type of reckoning, and because these things are prophesied, then the true circumstance controlling the situation is that when you joined the McKinney Avenue Baptist Church as I understood you did; and I know I did, even to dedicating my life as a missionary...then those two lives were accepted by the LORD, and He has used the two of us, even as He has prophesied...this, then would cause you to be a holy vessel...no matter what kind of a rascal you appear to be...and this applies to me also!

And if either of my sons turn out to be rascals, even to the point of despising their mother, then it just may be they are duplicates, and not real sons! You see, I have been caused to know the power of the enemy...and that certain wicked men will not stop at anything...and were it not for the grace of God and for the fact that no man can prevent Him from accomplishing what He planned even before the foundation of the world, I would have been dead long ago. In fact, if God had not spoken to me at that well-off business college, among all those adults, saying to me, "It is no sin if you marry," that He turned my mind from what I planned, and I called you, asking you to meet me...you had been scared out of your wits, most fearful over your vile deed (vile only if you are at heart a rascal as it seems likely, but I hope not)...you gladly came out to walk home with me...you were surprised when I suggested we marry...even remember how we dreamed of owning a huge home such as those we passed in Munger Place as we walked home? What you did happened that Sunday night. You picked me up in your arms without warning, and ran into a nearby woods...I remember the great fear that passed over me, that awful darkness, and I passed out...and the next thing I knew I was lying flat on my back on the ground and you were shaking me, and you offered me a handkerchief to wipe myself...and I was so dumb I did not even know why I should wipe myself! not having any true knowledge of what a sexual act really was...and I did not even know then nr until you explained it to me as you walked me home...and you were so frightened that you cried...you were full of terror! and how you begged me not to tell my mother nr your father! My, the terror! And I did not open my mouth, knowing what would happen to you if I did! But the very fact that the LORD spoke to me as He did, even showing me the way plain...that is to marry would wipe out the sin, according to Scriptures that even tho I knew...so actually one may certain say the thing was of the LORD...and that was the manner He used to cause you and I to become man and wife and produce two sons...then the furies of hell fell upon us! And we were two babes in the woods; not even dreaming that what was happening was ordained of God, and all for a reason! That is the message I want to get across to you, believing that even now you need something in you to ease up what must be guilty feelings...and the guilt is not that you failed to do what was necessary for my mother...such as seeing to it that she was tucked away in some insane asylum...your guilt is far deeper than that! And when you mix up hidden hate, fear, resentment, and write a letter as you did to me...I would honestly say that you really are in need of help! And it is not I who needs help! I have perfectly control of the entire situation! If I were arrested this day, put in jail, carried to an insane asylum, I would just laugh and be myself merry self, knowing full well there are true watchmen on the wall...but most of all, knowing nothing can stop nr hinder me now...that as quick as they put me in places, God is right there to deliver! As for your charge of sensationalism, and my seeking it...you could not be further from the truth than that! How wrong you are!

You may know that I ran for Governor of Texas in 1964 and again in 1966; but you may not know that I did this because the LORD told me to do so. After the last race earlier this year, I asked the LORD if I was to concede the election to Connally, and the LORD told

me, "No!" and He instructed me to deliver this message to Connally, "He, that, being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy." Prov. 29:1. And thus I wrote him. Then last week the LORD had me to write him that I held no ill against him, but it was my belief that in all probability the LORD would not permit him to live long enough to take the oath of office in January, 1967; and if he did he would not prosper.

A few days ago I began to receive clippings from newspapers, all on the same subject...with different ones telling me they remembered what I said about Connally, and they knew I was of the LORD, and were watching to see what the result would be, and this is how one clipping read:

"Connally Is Plagued by Ulcer, Chronicle Austin Bureau -- Austin -- Gov. John Connally, 49, is suffering from a small duodenal ulcer and "very bad" stomach condition. He acknowledged Wednesday that his doctor placed him on medication and very restricted diet for the next two weeks. He was told not to eat any Thanksgiving turkey, but said he would eat some anyway. Connally said he first noticed he was having stomach trouble about two weeks ago--it was the Saturday following the election." An examination and X-rays Tuesday morning revealed the ulcer and a "very bad situation in my stomach," said Connally. He said he takes four ounces of milk every hour on the hour and gelusil (an antacid) during the day."

(This is not a political essay: It is interesting to review the letter the LORD had me to write him on Nov. 12, 1963...the same day I also wrote to Kennedy warning him of danger....and to follow through on what I wrote to both Eisenhower and Johnson...but being the Word of the LORD to them....Johnson took cold on his inauguration day and has been sick since, etc. And I yet expect to see Connally bowing to me, if the LORD permits him to live! I speak of these things, and could add about a hundred more, for the purpose of saying that I am who the LORD says I am....He does give me messages to deliver...I deliver them, regardless of what might happen to me as a result thereof, knowing the LORD will deliver me from all traps set for me, even making my way plain before me because of my enemies; and further to state that these things are closely watched to see if I know what I am talking about, and if I am really of the LORD...even a modern-day true prophetess! And these same peoples will know if I succeed in bringing you to a real close walk with the LORD, and your sins covered; or if it turns out otherwise....and you may be certain I hope it is otherwise, else I would not bother to write or waste my time as I seem to be doing where you are concerned! Also to say to you just never fear that I would want to be the kind of person close enough to you to ever want a closer relation than a friend or a brother! Brother, believe me! I wouldn't have you if you were the last man left on earth! I can assure you that...in case such thoughts might bother you! The only interest I have in you is to seek to turn you to righteousness; and to do this I feel it wise to give you a full history to look out, before making up your mind definitely...he who wins souls is wise, and they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever! And I want to be in such a state of joy, if not more so, even be worthy of winning first prize! I am interested in my sons having a father they can be proud of...they are not responsible for having you as a father....I am!

(In this day of electronic, where histories are compiled, such as never was possible when you and I were younger, success is often weighed to come out "yes" or "no" where our offspring are concerned. Just as I am yet today being judged on the false reports compiled on my mother, even so are my sons judged when their records are scanned, in view of promotions, etc. It will do them no good, nor their children after them, to have their mother and grandmother classified as a real "nut," with inherited insanity, and my mother a murderess and suicide. I have had this hit me in the face too many times not to know what it can do in the way of advancement....and this is more true now with offspring than ever before. Even according to your own letter, it is certain it is fixed now in your mind that my mother was insane, and guilty of what she was falsely charged with, and that for myself, if I would just behave myself and not try to be so sensational...I just might stay free...but you rather doubt it...seemingly that being your attitude. And what I am seeking is to get all the available information I can possibly obtain attached to my record; and, being truthfully and not trying to conceal anything, I have now added your record to the file that is large and very thorough. Thus even your own words shall judge you...and one thing I did accomplish...a type of declaration from you that only Edith and my baby were with you and me when we went to my mother's apartment and found her and her second husband dead. And it would do you a lot of good, and it would do me a lot of good, to put away all malice, and to concentrate and try to remember exact details....and to away with any wishful thinking that might exist on my part, as well as your part also! You have let enmity toward me cloud your mind! And any root of bitterness left in you, or in me, will surely bear fruit in time....and it not be good fruit! And if you do not realize it now, you may some day realize how important it is to have seed of your own, and not that of others, as your heir...that is if you should die and leave anything....a good name is best of all to leave!

We know that when a surgeon has to cut out a growth, it is bound to cause pain either when done, or later; and the cutting may save one's life! Therefore even I may cut deep... I feel a freedom to do so, in my effort to try to wake you up, and cause you to see what may have been going around you for a long time... and the cutting may hurt if I again mention your son who died so tragically.

In the first place, recall that I could have no more children because of an operation in 1926 in which my womb was removed. (This was done to my three sisters, as well as my mother, and also Brooks' wife has had the same operation. I have checked with other families, and this has not happened in theirs to the great extent it has in mine... and it might be interesting to learn why, etc.) You know why I was operated upon, and almost lost my life. It was because of venereal disease you were exposed to, and you gave it to me. You never stopped to consider the possibility that you were surrounded with that kind of temptation just for the purpose of disabling you, and causing you to transmit to me... it was a good way to get rid of me... even to make it impossible to have any more children. If I am who I say I am, this would be reasonable reasoning. It would show you up as the spoiled brat you were; but on the other hand, who would be more guilty? you and those who might have so planned and successfully tricked you? You have no idea of the extent of wickedness that is being uncovered so fast! (Also you may not realize that all of this is connected with Kennedy's and possible reasons for his being slain in Dallas, for he began to believe me and do the things I suggested, and this was against the wishes of Eisenhower who swore that who ever followed him into office would do the things he wished carried out, or else... and when Kennedy began to not do those things expected of me... it being proved that he did do those things I told him to do, as "Thus saith the LORD," and so Kennedy has been slain, and the reason in the Bible, clearly to be understood, is that Eisenhower, along with others, planned his death... this being the "or else" threatened! So if we who know these things, and we who believe what is written in the Scriptures... and if it proves true as now it seems so possible... then I am one prophesied of... and I am one who can truly prove why Kennedy was slain, as well as Connally shot... and this is the basis of my efforts; even as I have been urging Life Magazine and others to urge that reburial... and the further investigation is bound to come... and it will be based on Dan. 11:21, 12:1-13, as well as II Thes. 2:8... so if you get any ideas, just remember you are a little frog in a big pond... and your ego has no cause to swell! And if I am who I am, then my mother did not kill herself or anyone else, but was slain; my father in whose quiver I had been hid, according to prophecy, was not a rascal... and was caused to be disgraced on purpose... and the rest I am after is none other than Carl C. Booth... and it is not necessary in any manner for you to know his character or to speak for or against a man you know so little of... all you are requested to do is to tell exactly what you know... and this is your legal duty as the administrator of my mother's estate! And all of this is connected up with that of wicked men, and what they have done, still do, and what the whole mess is about anyway, etc. It matters not the slightest to me whether you believe me or not... I must put all these things on record to prove my point... and believe you me... there are plenty who want to see if I can prove my point! And the point takes form in a sharp two-edged sword, which are the words that the LORD places in my mouth, as prophesied!

And here goes some cutting: I wrote you when I learned you were not treating our young son as a father should... and I said to you that if you did not treat your own sons in the same manner as your younger son, I did not believe the LORD would let you have your youngest son for long. I had no intention of being cruel... I was telling you exactly what the LORD told me to write to you. I came to believe that the LORD would not let my two sons have a step-brother. Your own darling son, of whom I heard so many good things concerning... he was saved and believed in Jesus. I still think he was a victim of polio on purpose... and I think that polio epidemic was a thing of germ warfare spread on purpose. This I believe is a thing that shall be proven as truth, with those guilty of same revealed. This is much like the deaths of little children at the time of the births of Moses and Jesus... the purpose being to get rid of possible candidates supposed to be born at a certain time, etc. And there is a book containing names, written by Edras, and not supposed to be made public; and the enemy has some of those names, etc. So I still believe your son met his sudden death at that osteofleria, after over \$5,000 was spent on him and it seemed the victory won... and this may not interest you... but it does interest some officials who are responsible for the safety of this nation... and there is a careful check to see if I know what I am talking about... and if it be true I am who I say I am... and who may know I am! And it would be of utmost interest to check the bloodlines of yourself, mine, and those of our sons... and this for the purpose of seeing if the enemy has played any tricks where those two boys are concerned! Your help and their help is important. But, never fear the LORD will see that the matter is settled rightly and no substitute baby will get by... but I do --- think I will find a substitute baby in my family: I think the baby that was used to replace

mine the day I left the hospital with Brooks, then a gypsy man knowingly secured my own son and returned him to me, and the ones guilty of the switch never learned what happened...no new there is a little boy born Feb. 5, 1962 somewhere in Egypt...and this little boy is supposed to enter ruling power in 1980...and all the world is to be ruled from Rome...and this is a far-fetched plan: and it is very possible that, not discovering the re-substitution, the substituted son was taken to Egypt as being the one I gave birth to...he had children, then grandchildren...and the first boy that appeared...that is the one supposed to have been born Feb. 5, 1962.... and if you want further information, then read more thoroughly Jean Dixon's life in the book entitled "A Gift of Prophecy" by Ruth Montgomery...and I think this may be connected up with the plan not to let a son of yours survive that could fulfill what they believe is prophesied... and which they...whoever they be...are staking their lives on and the future of their worldwide organization...and there are two main groups, one the unruly ones of the Roman Catholic Church, and the others are members of the World Zionist-Jewish Organization. So this matter would put your own youngest son in the limelight; as well as any children my two sons would produce...and you may be certain someone is going to be fooled, and it is not me! and no man can wreck successfully the plan of God!

Therefore, in studying this thing very carefully, and wondering why lately the LORD has said certain things to me concerning you...as well as concerning my own mother...I have come to the understanding and belief that it just may be possible that you are a descendant of Phineas, with whom God made an everlasting covenant...that to fulfill this covenant, even as now this thing has come to a climax...you were chosen to father my sons...and what mattered was that you fathered them, and no one else...after that your life was your own...but the plan of God now rests with me and with my sons and their offspring...and among each of these there is one certain seed...among the grandchildren there is one certain seed...and while the others shall be greatly blessed...yet it is from the mouth of my seed, and from the mouth of my seed's seed that I shall hear the words of the LORD pouring forth...and this is promised to me in Isa. 59:21...and if this does not happen by those two sons are concerned, being Herschel A and John Brooks Watson, then it is possible that somewhere in the world there may be the child I did bring to birth, which child was stolen and another substituted...and in some manner a man who has since passed away, named Barney Maness Baruch had some connection with the older son and something pertaining to him: that I have not yet solved. Therefore it is of great interest to me even now, remembering his telling you that he weighed 13 pounds at birth (as if you and I would not know what he did weigh), and wondering if he will turn out to be as big a liar as you often have seemed...it being that you both have a vast imagination that does not always bother on truth!

And so I wonder how much of a lie it was when you went to Pitman Bros. early that Monday morning, March 30, 1925, promising me you would be right back in time to take me to my mother's and keep that early morning date...and you were so late...and you said you returned to your car and found all four tires flat, etc. And this delayed you. And you used to tell me some real whoopers! So why were you late? Were those tires really flat? If all four of them were flat as you told me when you returned...and I had been walking the floor like a caged tigeress...then someone is bound to have let the tires out, the reason to prevent your coming after me...that even a man like Booth was watching you park, knowing you were to take me to my mother's...he let the air out, then raced to my mother's apartment...there he waited until he saw my two sisters leave, and after the last one left, slipped in the door he had a key for, bolted it, believing mother was alone and that Anderson had gone to the Post Office... found him asleep...and my mother was back in the bathroom...he shot Anderson, knowing enough (having been on the Dallas Police force) to fold the gun in the wool blanket to blanket the noise...mother heard the shots...grabbed a gun in some manner...and she and Booth battled...and the gun she fired at him was the one he laid at her hand, after he had frightened me out by the sound of a pistol being cocked. And in 1937 in your office in Dallas you held a pistol on me for over an hour while you ranted, talking as you often do, outlining something... then having reached a conclusion, you began to give the opposite view just as effectively... and the brilliant display of your mind and reasoning power showed that you could not satisfy yourself with a conclusion...you could as well take both sides...and you stand at an apex... just even now as you stand at an apex, not wishing to be either friend or enemy...and it matters not much which you are...it is only truth that is required...you know certain things that need to be examined...and if these things are never revealed...it will be because God does not need your help...but you can never say you did not have a chance to cover your bloody sins with the precious blood of Jesus Christ, the Lamb slain! And you will never see your young son in heaven if you do not do that which is right here on earth. The only time in my life I can recall not being able to account for myself is when I finally decided to get up and walk out of your office, knowing you could shoot me in the back...but knowing if you did it would be a sign you shot me.

Even shot me in the back! I do not recall how I reached my car, but I do remember I was driving away, and then in some manner you had run to your own car, and you drove by me and you were pointing that pistol at me, and I blanked out! I know I did arrive safely and did reach friends...but how I got there I will never know...and this was the only time I ever blinced out...and if you want to know how I think of you and when...it is always seeing that pistol pointing at me during that long time of listening to you talk...you even having dismissed your employees for the purpose of being alone. And what I had gone to see you about was your breaking your word to me, in that I had given permission for my two sons to attend school in Dallas until the next school term, and they were supposed to have arrived in Austin in time for the Chief Clerk election...instead Aunt Nettie Mae came alone, saying you had refused to let me come...and also I was told how you had worked against me in Dallas among the Representatives. That race was a tie vote, and I had won...because there was a miscount...but I deliberately let my opponent have it...and when I could I went to Dallas, and you refused to let me see my sons...not even visit them...and you told me you would kill me if I tried to get in touch with them...and was this the kind of thing to do when all of us were trying to get you settled in Dallas, and these boys were used a bait to hold you there, etc. O, my blood boils when I think of what they went through for you, as well as myself! So I know I have to get all these things straightened out, do what I can to make you come to your senses...even to the place where you businesslike do the things I request of you...else when I do succeed, know you for the worm it so much looks like now you are; yet knowing you did not realize the extent of what has surrounded you and me all the days of our lives! I sacrificed those boys for your sake at that time; now even for their sake I hope you prove the sacrifice was worth while...because I have always wanted to see you amount to something...and I know for you to try to walk all over me does you no good...and as long as you have that attitude and act like that...I have no hope for you...and my sons are due an apology for my having as used them where you are concerned. Yet I console myself...I never fail to succeed finally in any undertaking I start out to accomplish.

Specifically, I ask you to do this: Make an affidavit that on March 30, 1925, you, my sister (Editha Hackworth), our baby son, and your wife (at that time) were the only persons who went to the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anderson at (408 1/2?) North Fitzhugh, one door from Ross Avenue; that no one else was with us...no other relative or non-relative...that we forced our way into the apartment because I believed something was wrong...that you were the first to discover the dead bodies, you took my sister and flew to the telephone at the drugstore to phone the police...that at no time did you speak in person to any relative; that when you finished phoning and returned, the police were at the apartment. Then if you recall it truthfully, you would help if you said that upon returning you saw a relative with the police...and you had in no manner contacted him or anyone else who was a relative. You should state that the front and back doors were bolted, even though my mother had given you a key to the apartment. If you were delayed and recall why, I wish you would state that. Then have your statement notarized, and send it to me, and I would appreciate two copies. As the one who was appointed to administer my mother's estate it is legally correct that I ask you for this information, and that it be properly testified so. If my mother was murdered, and even if you think not, you are due me the courtesy to give me the facts I ask for...and I haven't asked for your opinion.

The other thing I wish is to know your blood type.

Now have I asked too much of you; and is what I ask, unreasonable? And should it cause you to write me in the manner you have? Certainly I wrote other facts to you as I know them...you do not have to agree with what you described as my wishful thinking...and in time you may appreciate what I actually wrote. I am aware you have misunderstood my purposes; but did you ever really understand me, or appreciate me?

I will appreciate this information back by return mail, if convenient...even if not convenient. Just recall that a trump in a poker game makes a lot of difference; and I am yet able to win anything I start out to do! There is one commandment: Honor thy father and thy mother. In this regard it is an honor to both my father and my mother for me to produce truth...and this is a thing I am being led of the LORD now to do...to clear both their names.

You may have forgotten this one important point: My mother called for my help that Saturday night. You were away, doing goodness only know what. A neighbor took my sister and I to my mother's apartment. Mr. Anderson answered the door, saying my mother had received a threatening note and had had hysterics and he had called the doctor who gave her a shot...that he would prefer not to wake her up...though I begged him to let me just have a peep at her...even for him to tell her I had come. We then sat down and talked over an hour...and I know first hand the important things there were to know, as well as why! He and I were

in conspiracy to keep some knowledge from mother regarding a member of the family; he had asked me to remain silent about a year before... it was this matter that mother had tried to pump out of me... and it is about as impossible to get something out of me I do not want to tell... so far only truth serum can overrule me! He and I did not want mother to know; and hating my mother, she believed something was very wrong, and she tried to find out what it was. So that Saturday night Mr. Anderson agreed it was alright to tell my mother... that it was better than trying to keep it a secret; so he was anxious for me to see my mother; and had assured me that I could that Sunday afternoon; and when you heard I was going, you acted your usual self... and said I could not go until my mother apologized to you in person first... otherwise she could not again speak to me... so you went... and in that brief period, much of which you spent going through my mother's things, even as my Aunt Nettie Mae was directing you, and possibly her husband, too... how could you really know what the real trouble was... and what other matters were also involved.

One thing that turned up in our conversation that Mr. Anderson thought it possible it was my father who was calling on the phone and sending threatening notes; even to the note that caused the hysterics on Saturday... even involving my mother whispering to Mamie and asking her to go call for me to come at once... and I came, as aforesaid.

I was able to assure Mr. Anderson that my father was in no way involved... that he had a life of his own... and that only one thing was important to my mother... she felt obligated to furnish to him the information she had gathered, being as she had been appointed administratrix of his estate, and she wished to have this settled, turn over her reports; and this information included documented information as to what extent his business had been involved, and exactly what his general manager had done to him... and his General Manager was none other than Carl C. Booth... that she was to give me those records and I was to give them to my father. Mother had asked me to send for my father... I received this message through Aunt Nettie Mae... I wired him to come... Aunt Nettie Mae then called me and told me to wire him not to come. (I do not know if mother had changed her mind or not.) But the point was that someone was threatening to do harm to Editha... and that someone was not Mr. Anderson! Of that I am certain! Mother did not want either Mr. Anderson or Aunt Nettie Mae to know that the man threatening her was Carl Booth. And it was because of keeping this secret that Mr. Anderson thought it might be my own father... so he did not try to interfere... he said he trusted mother to handle that side of her life... and he did know she had uncovered information that filled her with regret as to the action that had been taken regarding my father, etc. He was delighted beyond measure when he learned my father was not the one threatening my mother. You see, there was a man calling mother; and this went on all hours of the night... Mr. Anderson told me this... and said that for that reason he had had the telephone removed... that the thing was making a nervous wreck of mother. You yourself know that a few days before Mother had sent Editha to stay with us... because it was her who was being threatened. And Mother had already had an inkling about what had happened to me!

Therefore, as I have said before, you know what mother said to you... you know you made her eat her words, so to speak, so as to make it possible for me to come see her. And you need to give me a correct report of what was said and done in that brief time that Sunday afternoon you blocked me from seeing my mother. Everything you did is excusable because of your youth and your inexperience. But this can no longer be true. You should be willing to give me your full cooperation as I seek to establish the exact truth about my mother... doing away with any wishful thinking... because no legal authorities are going to expect even now wishful thinking. Only facts count! And the truth that needs proving is that an accurate statement be made as to who found those bodies. Your statement and Editha's statement makes two witnesses, and this will substantiate my statement. What ever you might wish to say about Booth would not be admissible as it would have to be surmised... only what was actually done and said in that apartment that Sunday afternoon. And as I have said before, today no one would attempt to judge a matter on such short notice... and even your words indicate you feel guilty because she was not instantly put in confinement... meaning restraint in a jail so was the custom. One thing I know... Mrs. Anderson was trusted by her husband, and he trusted her... and he knew she was in danger, but he did not know who... and as said, he kept still because he thought it was my father, but after I left that night I know he was certain it was not my father... and I think he knew that Booth was the man doing the damage. I recall his telling me how he was trying to win her to his Mormon religion... and the girls confirmed this, too.

This is what I have to say now; and it is my hope it will be received in the manner I have presented my case... and you may be certain I will never give up until I win! And it is mere to your interest for me to win than it is for me to lose... you may not value your offspring, but I do... and I feel it well worthwhile to get this truth on record, so no one else will have to suffer as I have, with this being pulled out of the closet as a skeleton so often... the last time being September 3, 1964 by *London*...

November 30, 1966

Mr. Herschel Ambrose Watson
Watson Bros. Plumbers, Inc.
6770 Greenville Avenue
Dallas, Texas 75231

Herschel:

You are inhuman if you do not consider my request regarding the death of my mother, and the reason for same. I am not yet ready to give up and accept the possibility of your truly being a beast!

Thinking over what you have written me, I can see two reasons for your present reasoning and attitude: 1) To you the fact that the night latches were on both the front and back doors, preventing the use of a key for entrance, was sufficient evidence to you to form the conclusion that my mother murdered Mr. Anderson and then killed herself, and you had other reasons to back up this conclusion. 2) You honestly believe I have been indulging myself in "wishful thinking," deluding myself. Therefore let us stay within known facts:

1) You, Editha, myself, with baby Brooks, were standing on the sidewalk in front of my mother's home (upper apartment) on N. Fitzhugh. We had rung the bell repeatedly and gotten no response. I was two hours late in keeping my appointment with my mother. My appointment was for either 8:30 A.M. or 9:00 A.M... something had delayed you; we did not arrive until either 10:20 or 11:00 A.M. The only fact I am certain is that I was two hours late.

You insisted that Mother had gone to the Courthouse, and you would take us there. While talking about what was best to do, I looked up and saw a windowshade move, and I saw what seemed to me was a man's hand. The last time I had dinner with you and Mary you recalled this as being true... that I said I saw the shade move, and a man's hand.

Because of seeing the shade moved and a man's hand on the shade, and knowing Mr. Anderson had not permitted me to see my mother the Saturday night before, I knew someone was in that upper apartment, and I believed it was Mr. Anderson, and that again he did not intend to let me see my mother; and I was not going to take "No" from him a second time.

Therefore I persuaded you against your will to climb up the post and try to enter a bedroom window. You tried, found the window locked, and came back down. I recall the woman across the street coming out on her porch to watch us.

I then persuaded you to try in the rear; you, Editha and I, plus Brooks, went up the backstairs... stairs which opened on an alley which ran alongside the apartment houses. The back door was locked. But there was a window slightly open, and to get to it you had to jump across the stairs, even risking a fall, to grab on to the window sill... you made it, pushed up the window, and went through that window. I could see plainly up the long hall, and I saw you head straight for my mother's bedroom. You could have unlocked the back door to let us enter, before going up the hall, but you did not. You were hardly out of my sight... you instantly came running back, unbolted the back door for us to enter... you grabbed my sister saying to us that mother was very ill, and you must call for the doctor... and you ran with her up the hall, with me behind you two... you went ahead and slammed the bedroom door, saying to me I was not to go in... you grabbed Editha and ran down the front stairs, over to the drugstore with Editha. You know this is fact.

I then went in the bedroom. This you have no knowledge of, of course. But you had had time to phone the police, and you told me that Editha had fainted, and you all were trying to bring her around... and you told me this, after at least ten minutes had elapsed, for suddenly you heard me screaming from the top of my voice as you were across the street at the drugstore. I was screaming, holding my son in my arms, and I saw you running to me, as well as saw the woman across the street also start toward me.

Consider this: If I started screaming at the first sight of those dead bodies, I would have

come screaming down those stairs almost before you two could have reached the drugstore.

But this was not the case. I first saw Mr. Anderson as if he were asleep, and having believed I had seen him raise the windowshade and peep out, this was why I thought he was "poisoning" ... pretending to be asleep when he wasn't! I went around to the side of the bed he was, and when he still did not answer me, I put my hand on his forehead, and knew he was dead. At that moment I looked across and saw my mother on the floor with her face covered with blood, and I saw no gun. My eyes searched for a gun. Seeing none, I began to feel in the bedcovering around Mr. Anderson, thinking he had killed mother then himself, and that the gun was headed him. I was very calm. In fact, the whole scene struck me as if it were a play... as if a scene was set, and what I was looking upon was a carefully planned thing... that things were not as they seemed. I recall how keen my brain was... everything in that room was focusing itself on my attention and memory.

As I was searching through those bedclothes, even trying to find out what caused Mr. Anderson's death, suddenly I heard the click of a pistol. It was not my imagination. I whirled and was facing a gun held in the hand of a man, and the man was standing out of side. As to exactly how this was, I can explain minutely, but I still am caused to wonder if there was a closet at mother's head... for a wall framed off the staircase... and I think the same wall formed a closet. Of this I cannot be too certain. But I do know that what happened scared the life out of me almost, but I did not even dream there was anyone else in that apartment. The noise of the cocking of that pistol scared the living day-lights out of me, so to speak. That was when I ran screaming! This was a good ten or fifteen minutes after I entered that bedroom. Something had to scare me... and this something was all of a sudden realizing someone else was near by, and I imagined it to be the killer. I do know that in a sort of way my mind blanked as one might say... because in the screaming I was outside of myself.

Now, it would help me if you described to me just how you saw my mother's body, and if you saw a gun... where it was... what the position of her hands were... if you recall.

As I have said, you sent me back, the women across the street took my baby... I was calm again when I went back... I had no remembrance of why I screamed.

When I returned to that room I saw things differently from what I had seen when I ran screaming away. I saw my mother's right hand in a different position, etc. I saw a gun just a few inches from the tips of her right fingers, and her arm stretched out above her head. I think the gun should have fallen by her side, not in the position I saw it.

Now, this you should consider: All three girls had keys to that apartment. You told me that Booth had a set of keys that belonged to a mother. I believe Aunt Nettie Mae had a key. Those two girls left that apartment either at 7:30 or 8:00 A.M. They always left after mother would go, and they returned before mother returned. Mother gave the youngest sister a grocery list to bring home groceries. I am speaking of what are facts easily proven.

My Aunt Nettie Mae told me that Mother had asked her to come the next morning when I came. Aunt Nettie Mae told me she walked up from her home, ran the doorbell, got no answer, then walked to her other sister's home some blocks away. It is understood by me that you resided at Aunt Margaret's home, and told her what happened. For she was not long arriving after the police had come and were closeted with Carl Booth in the bedroom. Also both Iredene and Mamie came... and if I recall all three flinched as they arrived and was told what happened. They had been told that their mother was dead, but the news of Mr. Anderson's death was what was so shocking.

Now it is certainly possible that after Mamie left that Mother went down and locked the door. But this would hardly have been the case since she was expecting me and Aunt Nettie Mae.

So, upon my testimony of first seeing a hand raise a windowshade, plus my testimony that what frightened me was the sound of a pistol being cocked and my staring into the muzzle of a gun... this testimony even the reason of why I flinched we break in... this is sufficient to consider that someone was in that apartment, and had not finished setting the scene to appear as murder and suicide, and we broke in and interrupted, and someone guilty of both those murders was caught... and only a miracle would help such a one escape. You had run in and out... you had no time to think of anyone else being in the apartment... you were already pretty certain you knew what had happened... and with a set mind, one is not apt to consider other details that does not correspond to what one believes are certain facts.

3 - H. A. Watson

My purpose is to see if it is possible to establish a reasonable doubt, this being done by other witnesses than myself.

As for myself, I can accept it if my mother killed Mr. Anderson and then herself. Under the circumstances existing, I could well understand. Even with your expressed regret that she was not properly taken care of... meaning confinement... would have been reason enough. I know, too, that Aunt Nettie Ma Booth, not realizing it was her husband threatening mother, could have believed that Mr. Anderson was interested even in Editha. I know this was not the case. And I know some other things Aunt Nettie Mae believed, were not true. If there was to be blame, even I could be for keeping a secret from mother... a secret that both Mr. Anderson and I know, and believed it best she not know.

Now, dealing with facts alone. Editha does recall a bloody towel found hidden back of the bathtub. It was soaked with blood. Mr. Anderson did not bleed... the woolen blanket over him had no blood on it... no blood was in sight. The upper bedsheets would have been stained, etc. But that much blood was shed from him. And it is certain that in the manner of death suffered by my mother, the one shot that took her life rendered it impossible for her to go to the bathroom, and in some manner ask that towel with blood. Therefore the one who shot her had to have held the pistol in her mouth, and gotten blood all over his hand as a result.

As you said, there could have been two guns. If as you said, the fingerprints of Mr. Anderson was on the gun, as well as my mother's fingerprints, even he could have gone out Sunday night after you all left and bought one even second-hand or secured it somewhere. If what you say is true, and his fingerprints were on it - it showed confidence in mother in that he, having learned it was not my father who was threatening mother, then it was really someone... so he trusted her enough to get the gun... and he certainly could have gone out... even this could have accounted for his being asleep so soundly that he was shot in his sleep.

So now first say of myself. I was so sure Johnnie Mae's mother killed Mr. Anderson and then herself, that I never gave anything else a thought, save to disapprove it. If I thought it had happened any other way, I would have done my best to collect the insurance on Mr. Anderson made out to Johnnie Mae's mother.

You now should be able to think carefully and consider that that noise was made on purpose to frighten me... even I could have been shot, and I think I would have been had I not run. The sound of my screaming kept tab of me... the murderer had time to exchange guns even, make mother look different, race down the hall with a bloody gun, grab a towel and wipe the blood, even wash it off... run out the back door and down the steps... and all of this happen as we talked in the front... also in absence of danger would have been sensed and helped quiet me.

Whoever this murder was had locked himself in that apartment to set the scene after doing the slaying of those two. That same person had time to run down the back stairs. This is not wishful thinking.

Then we have the testimony... at least I have it... some years later Captain Will Fritz told me that when he drove up Booth was standing on the lower porch. Booth told us he had come with the men from City Hall. Fritz says he was lying. Fritz said Booth was on that porch. He knows and I know that Booth came up the stairs with the men from the City Hall, followed by the D.A., Bill McCraw. His name is given as the informant on my mother's death certificate. His places him present. Fritz remembers Booth saying there were two dead people upstairs. These things are not within your knowledge. But you do know Booth was not with us... no one was, save Editha. You can stop and wonder how Booth got there so quickly. Trying to solve that one, it is not too difficult to see how he did it, if he were the man who did the murdering, the man whose hand I saw on the windshade... the man who frightened me out of that bedroom, making it possible for him to do the last-minute things he was interrupted in... in setting the stage to look like murder and suicide... then running out the back way, even lingering in the alley... and hearing the sirens, then step out and greet the arriving policemen. You also do not know that he once was with the police in Dallas, and well treated in criminal ways. Also you were not aware he once shot a man to cold blood Or that he got in trouble while a policeman and was fired, after a negro shot him for being with his (negro) wife... and Booth was fired, and would not have been permitted around the City Hall chatting with the policemen there... he was in disfavor with them... his record was bad! Now do some reconsidering, pondering actual known facts. You may certainly become aware an injustice was done; and it is a human thing to right a wrong when asked. Your animosity concerning me can have gotten in your way. I ask you to reconsider, and wear a written report of facts, signed by your full name, stating you were administrative, and were asked to record your knowledge. Stick with facts! Thanks! In Jesus' name, J. W. Rao, wor

November 20, 1968

AN OPEN LETTER TO WHOM THE CONTENTS HEREOF MAY
BE OF INTEREST:

This day I have written and mailed the following OPEN LETTER to John Connally, who has been appointed by a foreign organization to serve as a type of "Governor General" of the HEMISPHERE being prepared at San Antonio, Texas, for 1968, and who, at the same time, holds the office of Governor of Texas, even expecting to again take the oath of office in January, 1967, as Governor of Texas, at Austin, Texas, while serving the interests of foreign nations:

"Governor John Connally, Austin, Texas, Mr:

"A short time before I began to receive newspaper clippings from over the State regarding your saying you were plagued by ulcer...even stomach trouble...which you said began the Saturday following the November 7, 1964 election...you saying your having a "very bad" stomach condition besides the ulcer, I had been led by the LORD to write you again, stating to you that I should no longer will against you. I still do not.

"But this does not mean the LORD is withholding His anger against you; and this is to say it is a terrible thing to fall into the hands of an angry, living God, such as is God Almighty who is my husband according to Isaiah 54:5.

"You will recall that after the November 7, 1964 election I wrote you that I asked the LORD if I were to graciously concede the election to you; and the LORD said, "No!"; rather I was to write you, as "Thus saith the LORD," stating, "He, that being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy." P. rev. 30:1. Can it be that now you have hardened your neck?

"I read what is written in E. Psal. 34: "The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is long-suffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance." Is it now past time for you to come to repentance, confessing your sins openly, and making restitution?

"It is easily recalled how you told Mr. William Gardner, a veteran newspaper man connected with The Houston Post, that in your office (as Governor of Texas), you had a file on me...indicating that were that file made public I would not have a chance to win votes, much less be elected.... even indicating the information you had on me was of such vile nature, etc. Could it possibly be that that very file and your words concerning it be that, among many other offenses, that is bringing the wrath of God upon you, beginning now with a "very bad" stomach?...even that after you were shot in Dallas ten days after the LORD had me deliver a message to you because you refused to cease from your efforts (indirectly being made via your Secretary of State, Crawford Martin, who suffered a wreck and loss of an eye) to cancel out the charter of American Bible College, an established establishment of religion (thus defying legally Art. I of the Bill of Rights) ...when you were in Parkland Hospital at Dallas, after November 22, 1963, you kept asking why God would permit such a thing happening to you. You should not have had to ask...the answer was in that letter I wrote you November 12, 1963...you had already incurred the wrath of God....He had already turned His back on you. Why? Because of your choice of companions and friends...even Lyndon Baines Johnson...and you sought to serve them by canceling out the American Bible College...that which God Himself was and is the author of...and no man, or group, or State, or Nation, or International Organization can successfully dismantle...especially you! or your friends, Johnson or Eisenhower!

"The present status of American Bible College is that the assumed name is registered on Washington County, Texas, records, and the work therefor, as stated in the Texas-granted charter, continues on even more effectively than before...and I am the sole owner of that assumed name and work. And this work of teaching what truly is written in the Sacred Bible containing the Word of God will live on long after both you and I have passed from this present life into the Great Beyond...either Heaven or Hell!

"The newspaper account states you are now 48 years old. Your supposed-friend, Lyndon Baines

Johnson, is 56 or 58 years, and Eisenhower is just 75 years. According to Rev. 12, Eisenhower is a great red dragon who was called "that old serpent," called the Devil and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world (including you)...and now he has great wrath, because he knoweth that he hath but a short time in which to seek to establish the United-Europe thing he planned, expecting even yet to be the David prophesied of in Ezekiel 34:23-25; 37:24-27, sitting in world rule at Jerusalem. You can now see the Palestine thing rapidly developing. My!, shall Eisenhower be shocked shortly, as well as Johnson...and even now you should be....as you note the rapid development of the things happening as I have long prophesied concerning!

"And the thing nearest at hand is that Eisenhower, et al, ordered Kennedy shot, and you were included, in an attempt "to get two birds (eagles?) with one stone (bullet)...and for you now to stand against renegeation...well, to me, I am not the least surprised at your present physical condition which I believe shall grow worse, even as you illegally serve as head of Hamisfair out of San Antonio, while Governor...with the new Legislature beginning in January, 1967...and things long hidden coming to light...I would prophecy even many more things, besides many more illnesses, and, as for worse stomach: in fact, I often wonder how long Texas will stomach both you and Lyndon Baines Johnson?"

"And when all of the real truth concerning you two, plus Texas-born Eisenhower, is made public, I know Texas and Texans will rise up en masse...and even before that it is most likely God will spew you out of his mouth because you cannot continue trying to serve both God and mammon! You yet may have the choice of one or the other: only God know!...Be sure of one thing, He KNOWS! And that which is willfully done against his wife...and being as I am "new Jerusalem" in person...and I am the holy city who is his wife...and for 43 years I have been trodden under foot...but this is no longer possible, even as the enemies of Jesus, God's Blessed Son given to me, are fast being put under His footstool, even resulting in my fast mounting up and assuming true ruling power, as given to me personally by God Almighty!

"It is my understanding that in the U.S.A. men and women holding public office are called "eagles" and there is a Federal law about shooting and killing eagles, unless it can be proven eagles were attacking and eating up the lambs...even grown sheep...but hardly ever a ram having horns. There are two principal kinds of eagles, one is a golden eagle, the other a "bald-headed" eagle. Even this symbolism is carried out atop the old Harris County Courthouse in Houston which has a round dome surrounded with symbolic eagles possessing eagle eyes ever on the alert watching!

"Also, once the Mexican flag flew over Texas, and the symbolism employed displays a feminine golden eagle holding in her beak for all to see the identity of the old serpent-viper she caught so successfully!

"I recall so well when, in 1935-36, I was Calendar Clerk of the Texas House of Representatives, and my legal name (not having secured a divorce) was "Mrs. Harshel Ambrose (Johnnie Mae Hackworth) Watson. Look carefully, and see the "lamb" composed of the letter "T" ending the first name and combined with the three letters spelling "Amb-rose." Pluck out the "lamb" and you have a "rose" left. And a rose by any other name smells just as sweet!

"It can be better to heed my prophecies as being from the LORD, than those supposed-prophecies Johnson and his "Lady Bird (Frow)" follow, as given forth by "Jeane LAMB Dixon," as she unwisely uses her husband's middle name of "Lamb" trying to turn herself into a "Lamb" and seeking to rule the world as such "Lamb," even aiming to sit as the Pope's seat at Rome!

"You know I gave my occupation as "Propheteess" when a bona fide candidate for the governorship of Texas via the Democratic Party. Not having been officially elected as yet, I still am occupied as a Propheteess, and you should realize by now that God can take one person and make a strong nation of that one, if a nation or State refuses that one who is the seed Jesus was promised He would see, in time being given as the Son to that one, prolonging His days indwelling that One who is me: thus to me He has been given, having returned as promised to me...this taking place Dec. 25, 1961, as I sat upon my hill of Zion on Highway #290.

"If I were you in Austin, I'd go out on Highway #290 alone (save your body guards) and I'd look up that path that leads to Johnson City where your supposed-friend, Johnson, sits...in fact look that way, as looking down your nose...then look Brenham-way...and choose once and for all which way you shall continue to travel, for you cannot long remain status quo at Austin. Even first look North and see who is at your right hand; then face South and see who is at your right hand!

"You have not asked my advice, nor yet obeyed what I have written to you as 'Thus saith the LORD.' I have no reason to believe you will... Save I know how long-suffering God is for His mercy endureth forever. There is no place or peace for the wicked... and ulcers result in worry which creates the acid condition in the stomach which progressively grows worse, unless one makes a complete turn-about, converting from wickedness to the path of righteousness.

"In the Bible there is a record showing the custom of those days. A husband who accused his wife of adultery or fornication too her to the priest in the temple, presenting his charge. The priest then stooped down and gathered up dirt where the couple stood, mixed it with water, and gave to the wife to drink. To refuse to drink showed the woman guilty, thus worthy of death. If she drank it, and her flesh remained whole, she was not guilty, and all who saw her afterwards knew that she had done no wrong, as falsely accused. But, if guilty, then her flesh became diseased, her condition noted by all, and she quickly died. The knowledge of guilt caused her stomach condition.

"Today, I would carry this custom further, using the same procedure. Only, in addition, when the wife showed forth no guilt of wrong-doing as accused, I would then require the husband to drink the same kind of potion, and see what the result be? If marriages were taken seriously... and later divorce applied for... I recommend the old custom in new form be applied!

"Likewise, when even a State is 'versus' an innocent person, like 'State of Texas vs. Johnnie Mae Shaulter,' 'vs. Johnnie Mae Eckman,' 'vs. Johnnie Mae Hackworth,' and even the Governor of Texas stating how he holds in his Governor's office a file on the supposed-demented person, and such file be used as a type of threat: I am of the opinion the State Legislature would have the duty of investigation, ordering retribution, etc. Even such presence of file being as dirt on the floor, present to condemn!

"Then, following through, they (Legislature) ascertain correctly why former and present Presidents illegally caused such charges to be lodged against such person residing within the boundary of Texas. And what if such person merely is holding up a viper (V.I.P. or) in her feminine golden eagle hawk (many in one) for the whole world to see. Would the final verdict be one of 'guilty of insanity' or would it be time for a reversal of charge, being 'Johnnie Mae Hackworth vs. State of Texas', and Texas, via the Governor, et al, be found guilty of insanity? And permanent confinement ordered... maybe even the death sentence ordered, because of the planned violence committed so often upon the person of Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworth, the wife of God, to whom He gave His Blessed Son, Jesus Christ, in His promised coming again! And anyone touching such anointed of the LORD, even the Prophets of the LORD, who is that holy mountain of truth, is guilty of death: even as no one could touch the mountain upon which formerly Moses went to receive the Commandments, and live!

"You would not feign illness of ulcer, would you?, to escape your illegal duties you assumed regarding HemisFair in San Antonio, since you did win re-election as Governor, and have been charged with holding two offices... soon to be questioned by Legislature... even as your absence was noted so vividly when the U. of T. tragedy occurred, and you were not on duty, being in South America for HemisFair, neglecting your duties as Governor of Texas?

Truly, truly, in the name of Immanuel,

Johnnie Mae Hackworth

Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworth, Chairman "
America Bible College
Rt. 1, Box 288, Brenham, Texas, U.S.A. "

AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL INTERESTED! sent forth in the name of Jesus Christ, whom I serve with all my heart, soul, mind, and body strength!

Signed: Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworth

Johnnie Mae Hackworth

December 3, 1966

L. B. Johnson, LBJ Ranch, Hye, Texas: AN OPEN LETTER

SIGNS OF TIME: UPI, Amman, Jordan, reported Dec. 1, 1966:
"Arab Nations To Meet, Formulate Israel Policy—Prime Minister
Wassif Telli signed an agreement with the Soviet Union Wednesday
to help exploit the Jordan River and its tributaries, the first con-
tract Jordan ever awarded the Russians... Only Tuesday King
Hussein accused the Soviet Union of increasing tensions in the
Middle East in order to win control of the oil rich area."

On July 4, 1961, in an Open Letter to Gulf Oil Corporation, which
has rich oil holdings in the Middle East, I wrote that the LORD told me in 1946 that when
Russia takes the oil of Iran my principal work for Him would begin. Improbable as this
seemed then, now that this present agreement with the Soviet Union is signed, it is certain
Russia will take the oil of Iran, even as their military forces will help compass Jerusalem
with armies, even as Jesus Christ prophesied, according to Luke 21:20. I note McNamara is
en route to Iran. The 6th Fleet of the U.S.A. is west of Jerusalem in the Mediterranean Sea.
Carefully note Jesus' message to the nations: "Then let them which are in Judea flee to the
mountains; and let them which are in the midst of it depart out; and let not them that are in
the countries enter thereinto. For these be the days of vengeance, that all things which are
written may be fulfilled. But woe unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck,
in those days! for there shall be great distress in the land, and wrath upon this people,"
Luke 21:21-23. The State of Israel, formed by UNO, is that which is called "child," being
young and premature; those giving suck give substance, nourishing via Israeli bonds, mili-
tary aid, labor. Israel is that fig-tree nation bearing green leaves but no fruit, standing in
the way where it ought not, whose roots are WZ-JC, which, being cursed at its roots, dies
in one day. Jesus said to those men in the temple, "The kingdom of God shall be taken from
you, and given to a nation bringing forth the fruits thereof," Mat. 21:43. Men, calling them-
selves Jews, descendants of those Jesus addressed, as recorded in John 8:44, even being
of Ishmael, Esau, et al, and not of Jacob, are now claiming as their the land given to the
(one) seed of Abram, from the river of Egypt unto the great river, the river Euphrates, in-
cluding the peoples therein. Genesis 15:18-21. Jesus is that one seed possessing that land
and the peoples therein, for He is the seed promised Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and not Esau-
Edom, et al. And Jesus was promised a seed he would prolong his days in: I am that seed!
Isa. 53:10. It is I who has the right to that land and the peoples therein! I am the Jerusalem
who has been trodden under foot forty-two years. It is I who am the holy city. Since Jesus
was crucified at that great city, called Jerusalem, it now is spiritually called Sodom and Egypt.

Further, I wrote Gulf: "Also, even before Eisenhower's heart attack (Sept. 24, 1955), Lyndon
Johnson was involved in oil. The LORD told me to write him, 'Polly put the kettle on, Polly
put the kettle on, and we'll all have tea.' The LORD told me to warn Johnson that he was mixed
up in oil that was hot... even hotter than the Teapot Dome oil scandal of Harding's day. John-
son's name equals this: 'And they had a king over them, which is the angel of the bottomless
pit, whose name in the Hebrew tongue is A-bad-don, but in the Greek tongue hath his name
A-polly-on.' Is he a bad don? He may shortly replace Kennedy. And his main interest is oil.
I do not yet have the word of the LORD regarding Lyndon Johnson... I have warned Kennedy to
watch Johnson's becoming president over his dead body... it would not surprise me to see John-
son pop up suddenly as President... and a bottle ensue between him and me." You know this
has been accurately fulfilled: when you falsely had me arrested in 1964, the LORD told me you
are LUCIFER. Isa. 14.

Today Israel is called Palestine: "Rejoice not thou, whole Palestina, because the rod of him
that smote thee is broken: for out of the serpent's root shall come forth a cockatrice, and his
fruit shall be a fiery flying serpent... Howl, O gate; cry, O city; thou whole Palestina, art dis-
solved: for there shall come from the north a smoke, and none shall be alone in his appointed
times. What shall one then answer the messengers of the nation? That the LORD hath founded
Zion, and the poor of his people shall trust in it," Isa. 14:29-32. And who may Zion be? I
am Zion-Jerusalem-Israel in person, the woman Jesus, called Immanuel now Indwells, the
possessor of that God made a covenant with Abraham for his seed... an everlasting covenant: I am
the house Jesus built for His Father, in which house Jesus is now settled, the one who shall
rule the nations with a rod of iron, being as Jesus is the morning star given to me; having re-
turned Christmas Morning, 1951, to me. Truly, truly, Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworth

Johnnie Mae Hackworth